ICD

SICK

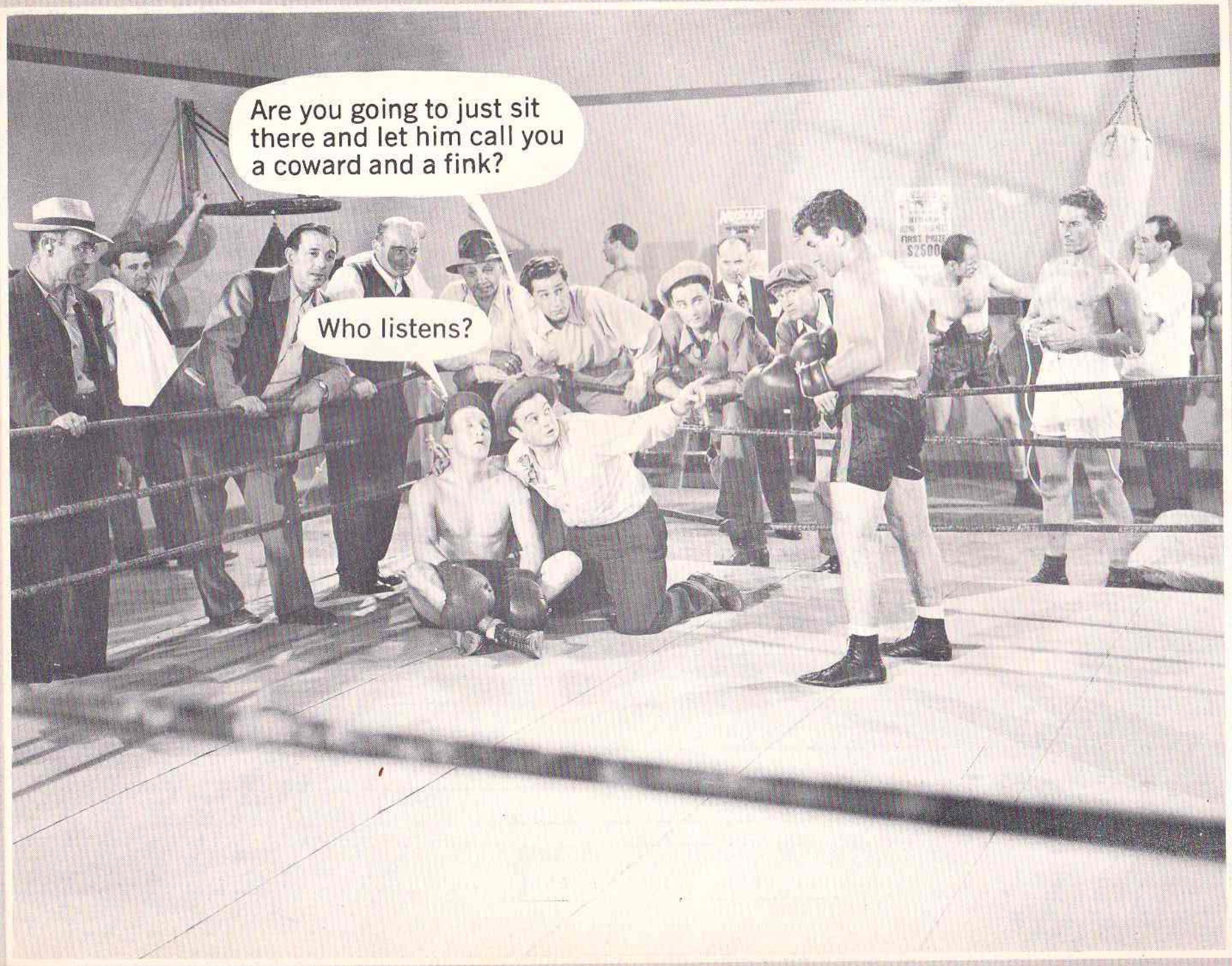
FEBRUARY

25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

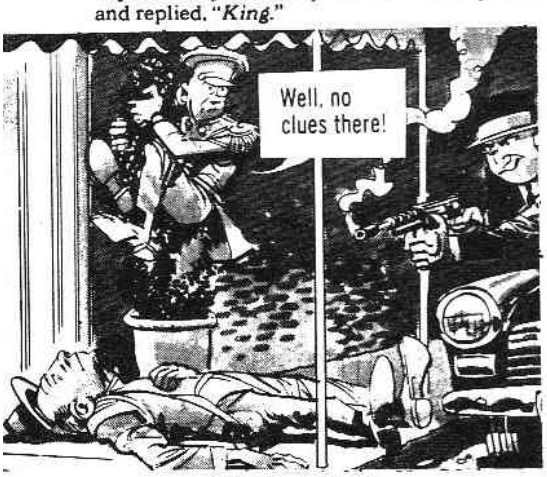
BANG!

JACK DAVIS

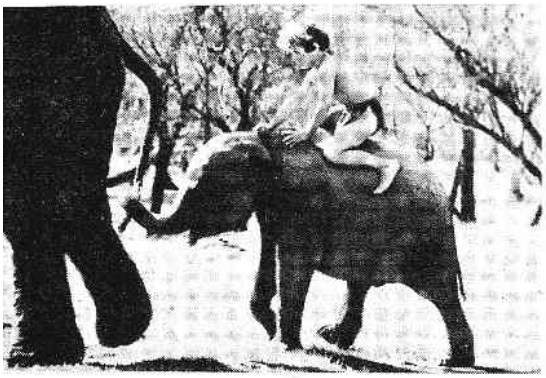

Are you going to just sit there and let him call you a coward and a fink?
Who listens?

JFK Section

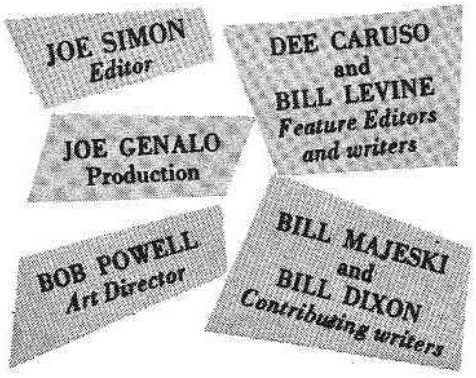
Then, one day in the big white castle where all the Kennedys live, Jack had a son in his own image. Father Joe asked the latest boy Kennedy the inevitable question: *"What do you want to be when you grow up?"* The little boy Kennedy looked up from his velvet pillow and replied, *"King."*



Old Time Movies



Tarzan



SICK

Wind-up Dolls

Volume 3 – Number 4 February, 1963

FEATURES . . .

POLITICAL COMIC BOOKS . . .

Can you picture President Kennedy as Superman? Khrushchev can. Lately, whenever there's a world crisis, JFK steps into a phone booth 25

DIVORCE HEARING . . .

In a modern marriage, when you get a divorce, that's when you know the honeymoon is over 33

PT BOAT 109 . . .

The first movie about a living President. Last successful movie on an American President was "Sunrise at Campobello," the story of President Campobello 38

DEPARTMENTS . . .

MOVIE REVIEWS . . .

The latest TARZAN . . . "Tell us, Tarzan, are those arrows poisoned?" "Some of them are." . . . And MUSIC MAN . . . Robert Preston finds librarian Barbara Cook under American History and asks: "Do you have anything on General Grant?" She replies: "Only that he drank too much" 18

SICK, SICK WORLD . . .

Mushroom pickers are picketing the Campbell Soup Company plant in Chicago. It's quite a spectacle. If you want to see the mushroom pickers picketing, look for them on the shady side of the plant . . . Have you ever wondered why Whistler never did a painting of his father? Not even a sketch? 22

SICKNIFICANT NEWS . . .

During the recent Cuban crisis, some cool heads prevailed. One calm voice was that of elder statesman Bernard Barrish who said of Russian UN Delegate, Zorin: "He's a no-good lousy bum." . . . JFK mimic, Vaughn Meader, better be able to impersonate Governor Rockefeller, or he may be out of show business in 1964 . . 8

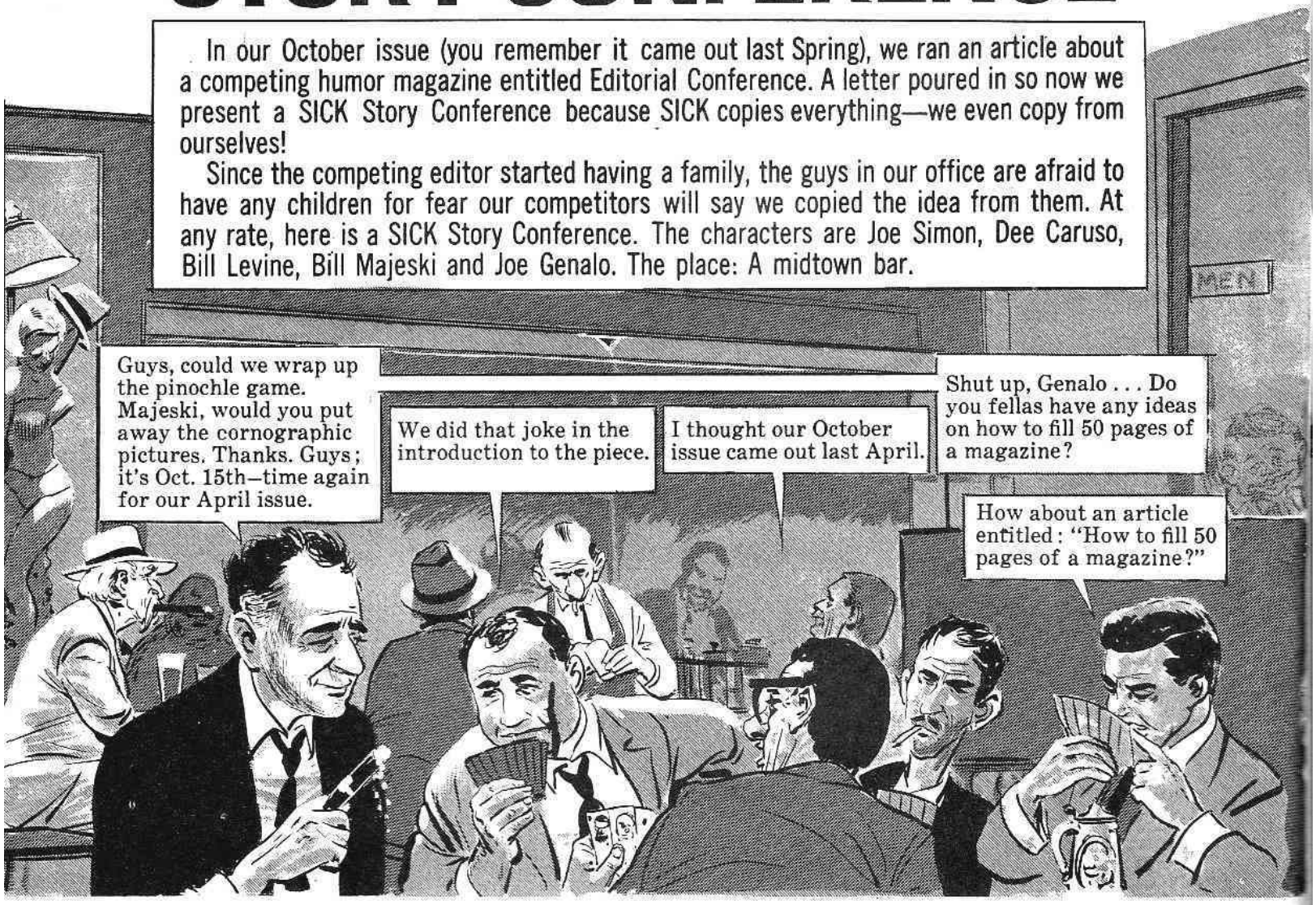
SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate $2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyright 1963 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.

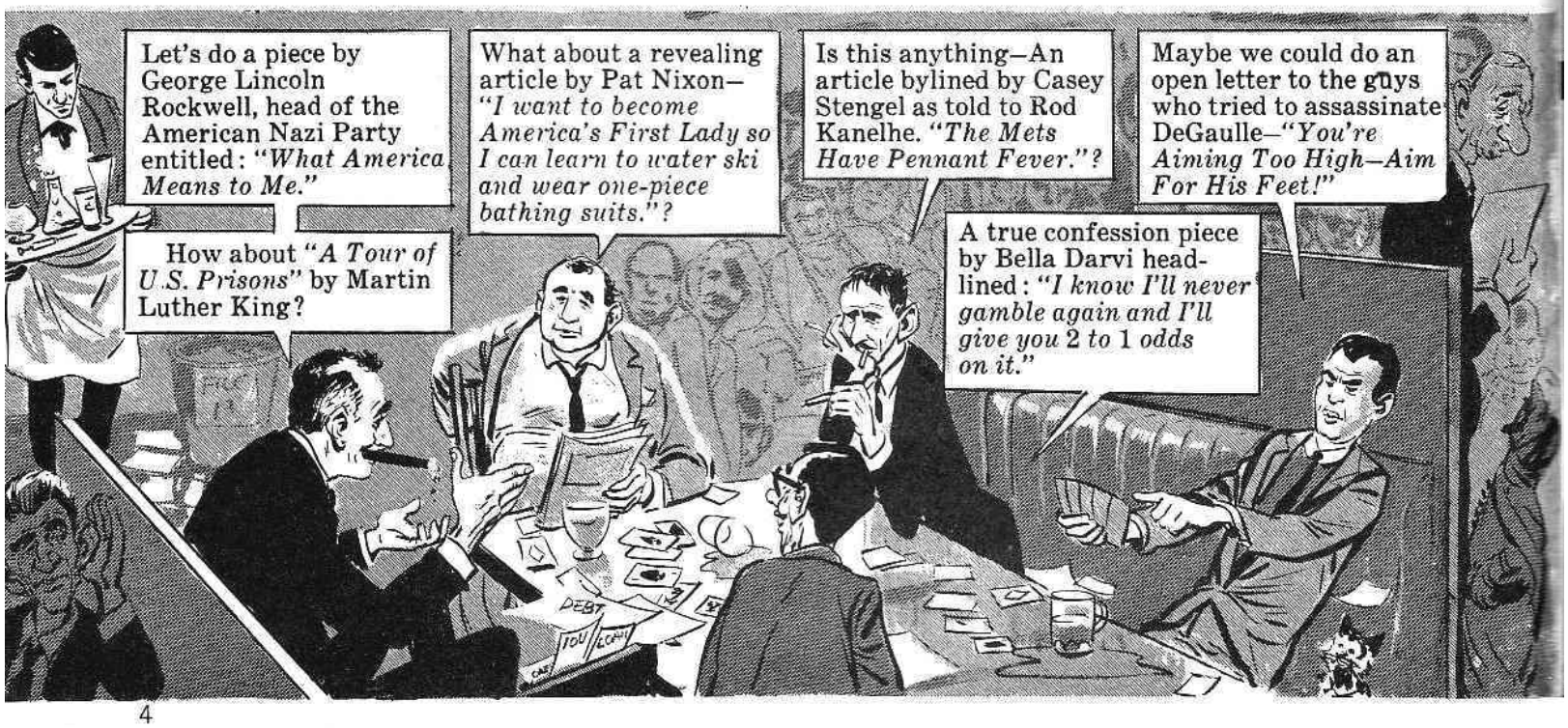
PRESS

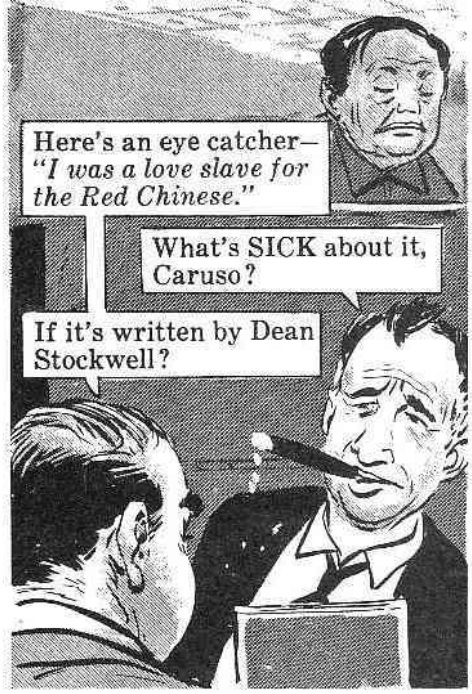
STORY CONFERENCE

In our October issue (you remember it came out last Spring), we ran an article about a competing humor magazine entitled Editorial Conference. A letter poured in so now we present a SICK Story Conference because SICK copies everything—we even copy from ourselves!

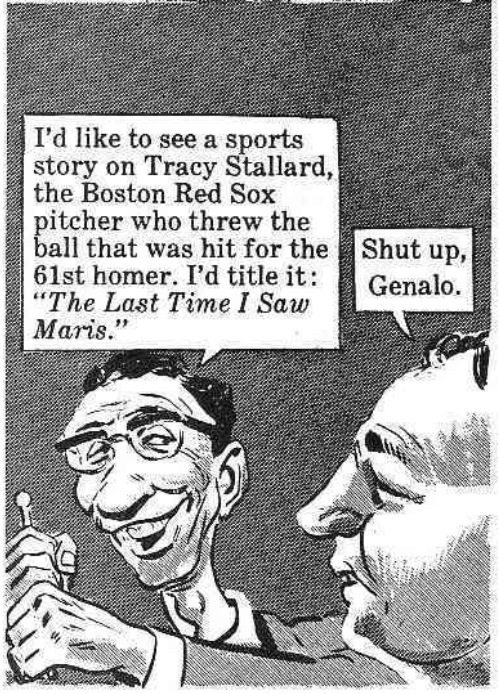
Since the competing editor started having a family, the guys in our office are afraid to have any children for fear our competitors will say we copied the idea from them. At any rate, here is a SICK Story Conference. The characters are Joe Simon, Dee Caruso, Bill Levine, Bill Majeski and Joe Genalo. The place: A midtown bar.

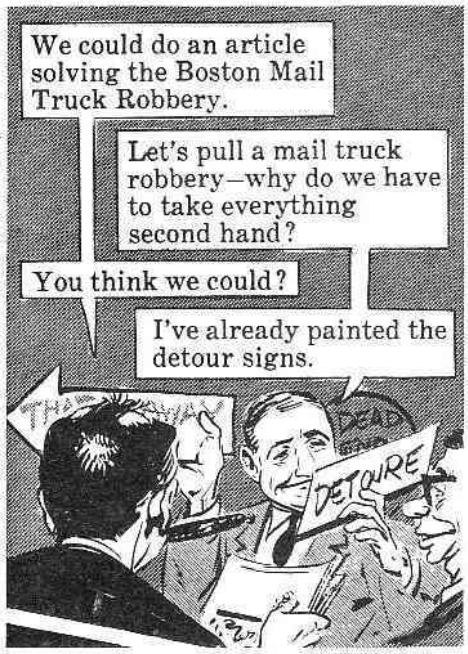

MEN
Guys, could we wrap up the pinochle game. Majeski, would you put away the cornographic pictures. Thanks. Guys; it's Oct. 15th—time again for our April issue.
We did that joke in the introduction to the piece.
I thought our October issue came out last April.
Shut up, Genalo . . . Do you fellas have any ideas on how to fill 50 pages of a magazine?
How about an article entitled: "How to fill 50 pages of a magazine?"

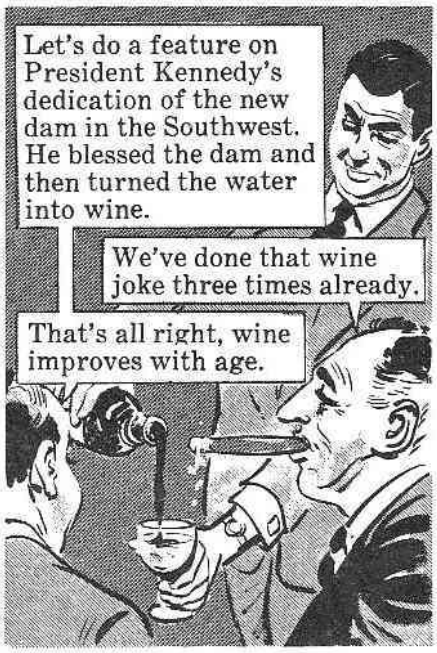

Let's do a piece by George Lincoln Rockwell, head of the American Nazi Party entitled: "What America Means to Me."
How about "A Tour of U.S. Prisons" by Martin Luther King?
What about a revealing article by Pat Nixon—"I want to become America's First Lady so I can learn to water ski and wear one-piece bathing suits."?
Is this anything—An article bylined by Casey Stengel as told to Rod Kanelhe. "The Mets Have Pennant Fever."?
A true confession piece by Bella Darvi headlined: "I know I'll never gamble again and I'll give you 2 to 1 odds on it."
Maybe we could do an open letter to the guys who tried to assassinate DeGaulle—"You're Aiming Too High—Aim For His Feet!"
DEBT
IOU


Here's an eye catcher– *"I was a love slave for the Red Chinese."*
What's SICK about it, Caruso?
If it's written by Dean Stockwell?

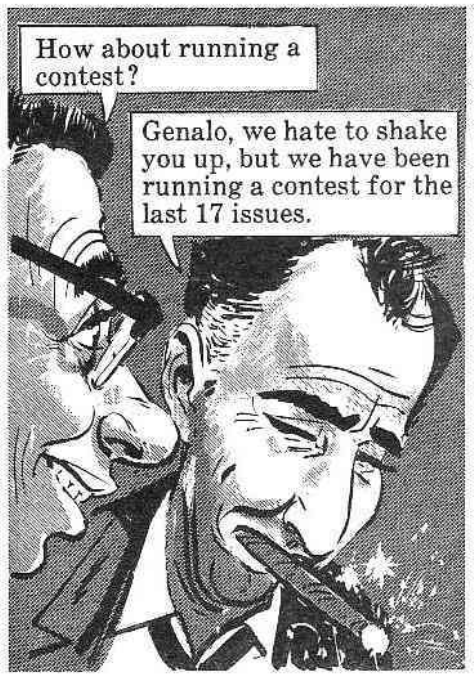
How about a centerfold of nude pictures of Helen Hayes.
It won't sell magazines.
Josh Logan?

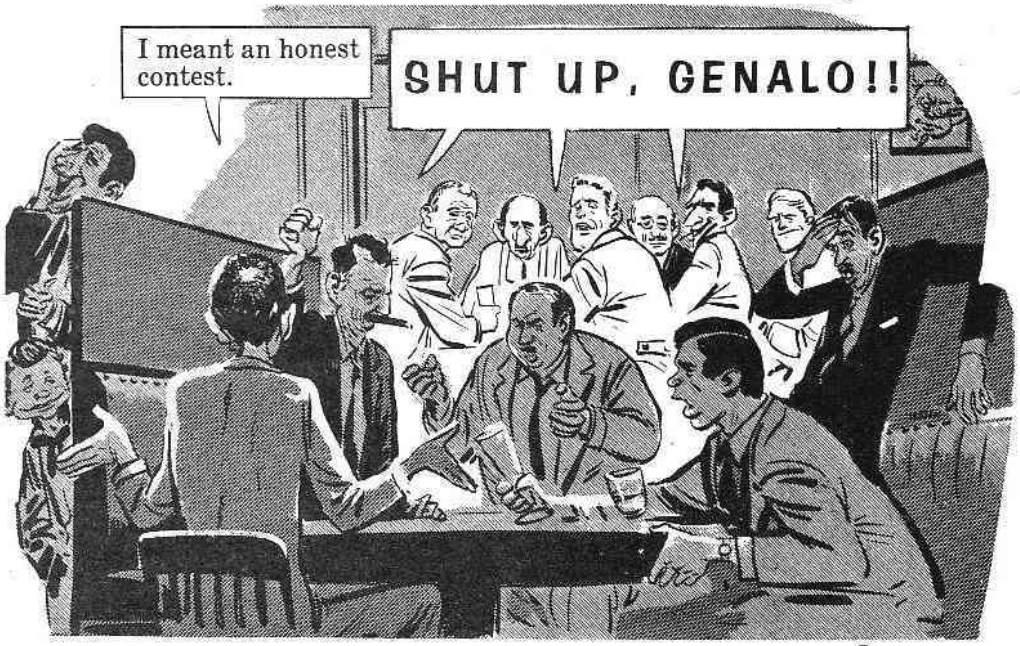

I'd like to see a sports story on Tracy Stallard, the Boston Red Sox pitcher who threw the ball that was hit for the 61st homer. I'd title it: *"The Last Time I Saw Maris."*
Shut up, Genalo.


We could do an article solving the Boston Mail Truck Robbery.
Let's pull a mail truck robbery–why do we have to take everything second hand?
You think we could?
I've already painted the detour signs.
DEAD
DETOURE


Let's do a feature on President Kennedy's dedication of the new dam in the Southwest. He blessed the dam and then turned the water into wine.
We've done that wine joke three times already.
That's all right, wine improves with age.

How about an article by Mrs. Walter Reuther– *"I've been in Labor for 22 Years?"*
Shut up, Genalo.


How about running a contest?
Genalo, we hate to shake you up, but we have been running a contest for the last 17 issues.


I meant an honest contest.
SHUT UP, GENALO!!

Sickcerely yours

Dear FOLKS:

An article in your October issue touched me very deeply. Naturally, I'm referring to "Editorial Conference." Unfortunately, in the same issue you had something which had previously appeared in Mad. "If your wife wants to learn to drive, don't stand in her way." Well, what's your crummy excuse this time?

Mike Shicklane
287 King Street
Port Colorne, Ontario

ED: Listen, Shicklane, if that's your real name, Mad stole that joke from us. Our magazine just came out later, and later, and later . . .

Dear Gentlemen:

Pertaining to your article on the CIA CHIEF in your September issue. Mr. Kennedy isn't the only one who doesn't know where Viet Nam is. I've lived in Saigon for more than a year and still don't know the location. The natives are

wild over your magazine . . . mainly because they're wild anyway.

Bill Wagner
Hotel Continental Palace
American Embassy
Education Division
Saigon
South Viet-Nam

ED: Get a room on the other side of the hotel, maybe you can see Viet Nam better from there.

Dear Morons:

Just because you can't write and you steal all your material, what makes you think the other magazines stole from you, bottom of page 27 in the October issue? (*Ed: We looked and there is no bottom of page* 27, *October issue. In fact, there is no Page* 27 *in our October issue. There are two page* 28*'s however.*) . . . I also would like to know why you ran that story on Hitler? I hate the stupid fink.

Jon F. Axelrod
229 B. 14th Street
Far Rockaway, N. Y.

ED: Don't ever travel to Argentina, Buddy.

Dear SICK Editors:

Your October issue was the best yet, art-wise. I'm glad you could get Jack Davis away from his bubble gum cards long enough to do that beautiful cover and interior illustrations. I thought the Editorial Conference was just great. Your magazine looks a lot better with an artist who can draw like you can write—and Davis is just the artist.

Jay Lynch
19530 N. W. 11th Avenue
N. Miami 69, Florida

ED: Your "Katie Winters" got rave notices—send more.

Hello SICK:

I think your book is neat—I will like it more when I learn to read. (*Ed: But you like the pictures now?*) I have to go now cause I'm running out of crayon. I am just 40 years old.

John Beaver
341 East 51st Street
Wyonee, Michigan

ED: Dear Mr. Beaver, we knew your folks. They were hard workers.

Dear Sirs:

The other day I picked up my first copy of SICK at a local newsstand. I was very surprised to find that I liked the magazine. I think you guys have a terrific sense of humor. Incidentally, where do you get your trash, from Mad?

Sincerely,
John Rucker
31 Pleasant Street
Bridgewater, Mass.

ED: That's right we get the trash from Mad, the good stuff comes from Field & Stream.

Dear SICK:

Now, that you're numbering the caricatures, will you please number the answers? Not being able to figure out who's who after the answers are published is a little frustrating. About the June contest—Jerry Lewis wears a mustache?

Mrs. Mary Jackson
2202 W. Vernijo
Colorado Springs, Colo.

ED: Leo Morey sees Jerry Lewis with a mustache so he draws him that way. It could be worse – he could see Liz Taylor with horns. Eddie Fisher sees Liz Taylor with horns.

Dear Sicklings:

In *"The Great Alcatraz Escape,"* you said that the dirt was a problem. The only thing that was a problem was the spoons. Each of the three convicts had a different item; the two big ones had a fork and spoon and the little one had a knife. Where you got the idea that all of them used spoons, I don't know.

Michael Slay
Box 1059
Beeville, Texas

ED: If you check etiquette you'll find spoon and knives are preferable for prison tunnels.

Dear SICK:

I have issues Vol. 1, No. 6 up to the latest issue with the exception of Vol. 2, No. 3, which I lost in school. I like your SICK magazine (apparently) even if your artists are mad and cracked and need help. I would like to know if I could get Vol. 1, No. 1 through Vol. 1, No. 5 plus Vol. 2, No. 3.

Bruce Bedding
3728 E. 29th Street
Spokane, Washington

ED: That's what we want to know. Can you get Vol. 1, No. 1 through Vol. 1, No. 5?

SICK:

The secret's out! You and Mad are in cahoots (whatever that means). You two are both one company. I know this for a fact. SICK is just a fake. You bungling idiots! The Place the Face contest is either Khruschchev or Frankenstein (ED: You're giving us a choice?).

A Fellow Lamebrain

ED: So, where's the money?

Dear SICK, SICK People:

My friend and I just finished reading your Sept. issue (ED: Where have you been?) and couldn't stop laughing, and we still are laughing at your captions to pictures. Please have more sick ones in the future. The funniest three were about the barber's school, the chewing gum up from the street, and the guy biting the girl's leg. The rest were real sick too. This proves your magazine is worldwide.

John Beatty, Dennis Allen
Manheim, Germany

ED: DeGaulle visited Germany for six days. He figured he was safer there.

Gentlemen:

In reference to your layout entitled: *"What's Not New,"* you say that the "General Motors car, the Corvair brought the engine in the rear to America." Well, the Tucker car, produced by the Tucker Corporation of Illinois and Upsilanti, Michigan, introduced a model of that type in the late 1940's. I don't know if it was the first in America, but it was much sooner than Corvair's.

Guy Streder
Lansing, Michigan

ED: If you are not sure of your facts, why send them to us? Who sent you, Streder?

Dear SICK:

You goofed (ED: Another crank letter?). You said in your October issue on the article *"Call Me Herman,"* on page 25, that the Olympics will be held in Italy in 1964. Any dope knows it will be held in Japan in 1964. It was held in Italy in 1960.

Catchya Everytime Proof Reader
Bob Lopa
452 New Bridge Road
Bergenfield, New Jersey

ED: Not any dope knows it. We didn't know it.

Dear SICK People:

In your October issue I like your TV Commercial, Assassination Attempt, the Alcatraz Escape and Ben

Casey best. Put more pictures of your staff in, they need some credit too.

Cathy Phillips
933 North Camellia Street
Escondido, Calif.

ED: If you would give credit to any member of our staff, you are SICK.

Dear Sirs:

After doing your puzzle on the night of Sept. 1st, I finally noted on the bottom of it that the contest closes Aug. 30. How can an October magazine run a contest that closes two months before you can buy the issue?

Walter Beedenbender
814 Park Ave.
Hoboken, N.J.

ED: Easy – it hardly takes any thought at all.

Dear SICK:

Put more mistakes in your magazine and I might find one. But make them more obvious, like printing the book upside down.

Dickie Bailey
912 North 2nd Street
Dardanelle, Arkansas

ED: We print it upside down now. How have you been reading it?

To you poor editors:

You must be awful sick by now. When I got my first copy of SICK in the store, my father heard the clerk say, "Real educational isn't it?" I am so involved in SICK now that when I get a new copy, I read it every night and day for three weeks.

Susann Treibly
Stackhouse Mill Rd.
Newtown Square, Pa.

ED: You must be a slow reader.

Dear SICK bunch:

My mother says I'm sick in the head to buy your magazine. But from now on I'll start buying two copies so maybe I can get to read it. Two guesses who grabs it the moment it's brought in the door.

Pat Moseley
500 North Pierce
Amarillo, Texas

ED: Bela Lugosi?

Dear SICK:

Your article *"Call Me Herman"* was very good. I also liked your article on JFK. The other magazine kids him too, but they don't give him the same ribbing you do. Why should Mad be the only humor magazine in the U.S.? I agree with your open letter. I am a wrestling fan so why don't you do an article on wrestling?

Edna Sue Peden
Rte. 5
Dalton, Ga.

ED: We promise to do an article on wrestling if you don't hold us to it.

Dear Sickies:

I think your letters are fake. I am going to write to Bobby Replogle of Honolulu, Hawaii, who is supposed to have written a letter to you. I think the "Tour of the White House" was very rude. Thinking it over, in some ways I like your book. But I'm getting SICK of you.

L. F.
San Marento, Calif.

ED: We're not too thrilled about you, either.

Dear SICK:

Your latest issue of SICK was my second issue. I want to congratulate you on your fine artwork. As a new fan, I enjoy it. Your satire is very, very brilliant.

David Anthony Strazdas
5772 Corbett Street
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED: What satire? That was straight fiction.

Dear SICK ones:

On your AGVA joke in the September edition, under groups you'd get rid of after bus drivers you have Lawrence Welk's audience listed twice. You must really hate Lawrence Welk's audience.

Rosalie Macklen
112 Noble Street
Chapel Hill, S.C.

ED: Do you mean Lawrence Welk's home audience or his studio audience?

Dear Staff of SICK:

As a former resident of Egypt, I, of course, find many things in the United States new and very strange. Among the remarkable (and rather frightening) things that I like are: television, potato chips, American music, and SICK. SICK is so entirely different from any other magazine I have ever seen, that it fascinates me. I might eventually get tired of it, but at present, I am an avid fan. Why don't you write something about Egypt.

Verit Ginear
223 Cypress Drive
Norwalk, Calif.

ED: All right—"Something about Egypt." Okay?

Dear SICK:

I enjoy reading your crazy magazine very much, and so do my best friends. That's how I learned about SICK, my best friend showed a copy to me (ED: And they say your best friends won't tell you). Perhaps your readers can help me —I need all cancelled stamps I can get. Any kind of stamps will do. Thanks for your help.

Sandi Hancock
12807 Northrup Lane
Bellevue, Washington

ED: We're sending you three books of green stamps.

Dear SICK:

I recently found a copy of your magazine, the March, 1962, issue. (ED: That came out last week.) This magazine really knocked me dead, so this is an impassioned plea for a tombstone. How can I take out a subscription for SICK?

Colin Campbell
18 Harlesden Walk
Harold Hill, Romford,
Essex, England

ED: Change your address.

SICK-nificant News

Governor Ross Barnett tried to keep James Meredith out of Mississippi University and the slogan around the Southern states became: "*Give a Governor to the college of your choice.*" A Canadian boxer was in critical condition after a fight and someone asked, "*Should we outlaw boxing?*" The reply was, "*No, just as many young men get killed in wars.*" *In the big fight Sonny Liston* demonstrated that he didn't believe in long engagements. Reporters asked Sonny when he knew he had won the fight and Sonny replied, "*When I took off my robe.*" They asked Patterson when Liston hurt him the first time – the former champ said, "*When we touched gloves.*" Patterson wants a return match but this time he wants Liston to wear handcuffs. But Liston says he will change his ways now that he's champ, and maybe he will if you don't believe the stories that after the big fight, he tried to rob the box office.

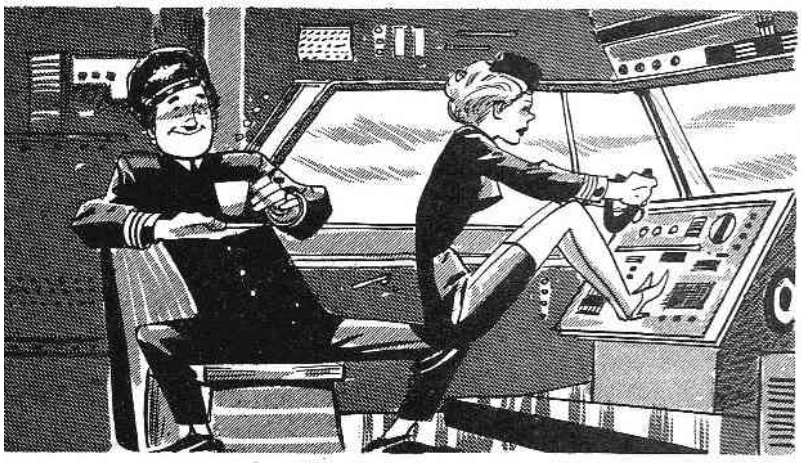
Teddy Kennedy proved to the country that it isn't what you know – it's who you know. Billy Sol Estes made the quote of the year when they asked him what happened to the 40 million dollars he was paid for grain shipments and Estes replied, "*Search me.*" Ed Sullivan had a great first when he introduced from his stage: "*Sitting in our audience is the new Heavyweight champion, Sonny Liston. Another great champion was crowned when the Weatherley defeated the Australian boat, Gretel, for the American Cup. In our audience tonight is – the boat.*" And two guys held up the Weatherly.

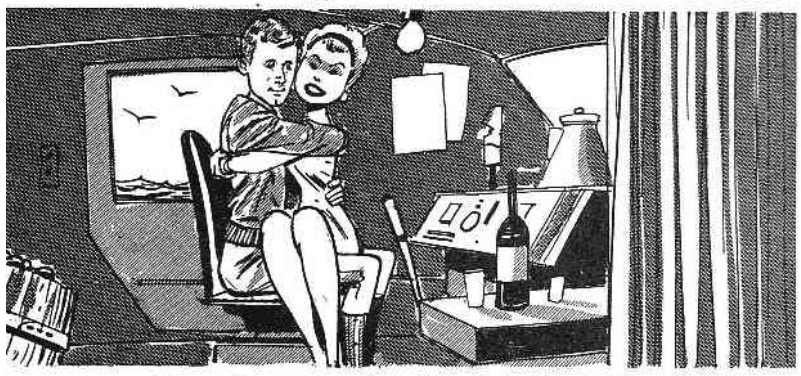
Patty Duke who played a blind girl in the "Miracle Worker" appeared on the "Ben Casey" TV premiere and again played a blind girl, leading us to believe that if she ever plays a part in a movie where she can see, she'll want more money.

HEADLINE: Stewardesses Fly Planes While Sitting on Airline Pilots' Knees

When the President of the airlines learned that stewardesses were sitting on the pilots' knees while they were flying, he was so shocked, his secretary almost fell off his lap.

To think the only choice stewardesses have been giving us all these years was coffee, tea or milk.

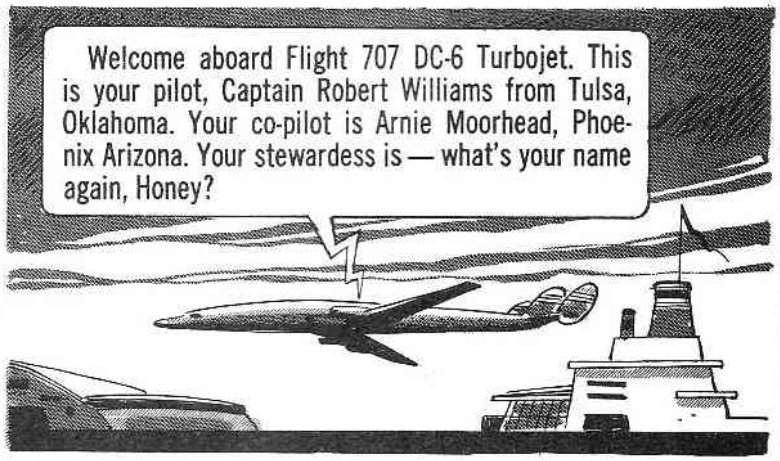


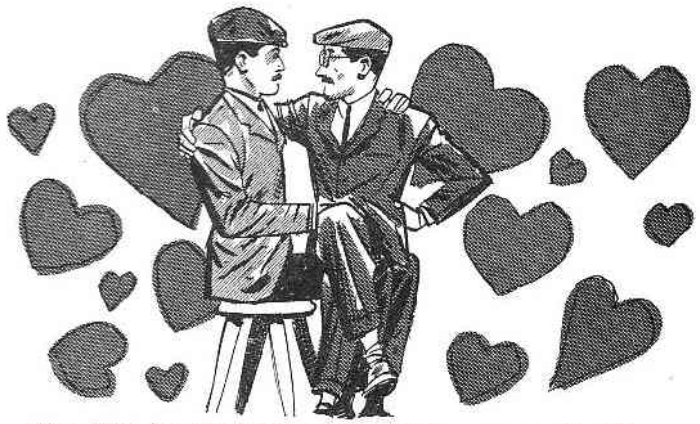


There is a rumor Lindbergh had a chick with him on his non-stop flight across the Atlantic. Since his plane was only a one-seater, she would have had to sit on Lindy's lap, which would make her the first airline stewardess.

A stewardess' job isn't easy. Have you ever tried flying an airplane while sitting on a pilot's lap? Have you ever tried sitting on a pilot's lap? Don't. Pilot's laps are very lumpy – ask any stewardess.

Can't you just hear the new greeting over the plane's loudspeaker:


Welcome aboard Flight 707 DC-6 Turbojet. This is your pilot, Captain Robert Williams from Tulsa, Oklahoma. Your co-pilot is Arnie Moorhead, Phoenix Arizona. Your stewardess is — what's your name again, Honey?



The Wright Brothers never had it so good. All they had was each other – which wasn't much if you ever saw the Wright Brothers.

MYSTERY BOATS SHELL HAVANA

SCENE: HAVANA HOTEL. CHARACTERS: TOURIST AND DESK CLERK.

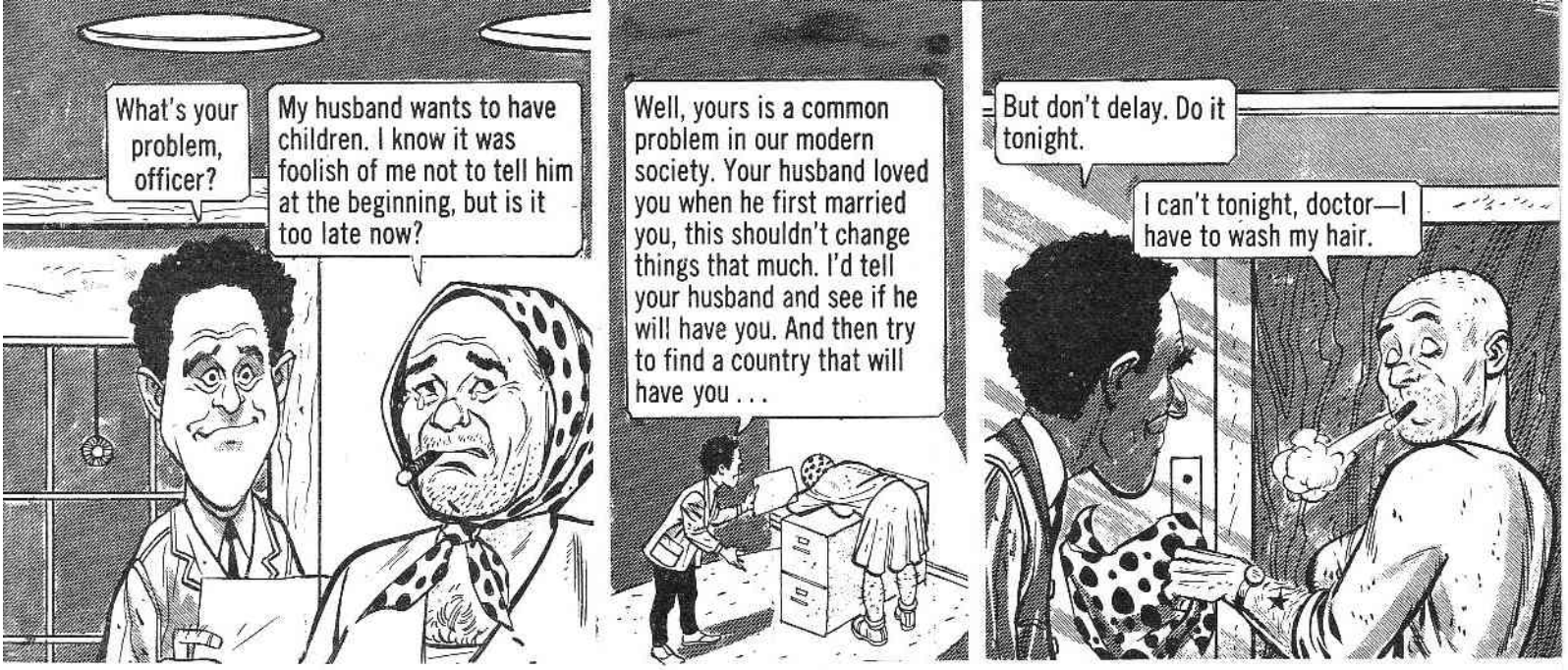
Is this a quiet hotel?
Funny you should ask. We're full of Russian technicians. In the room next to yours we have four Russian scientists . . . Quiet, old gentlemen. They're constructing a missile base. From your window you can see the beach. Nightly you can watch 3,000 refugees embarking for Miami Beach under cover of darkness.
How big is my suite?
You have a three-room suite.
I wanted a seven-room suite.
Just a minute, I may have something for you.
Does this shelling go on all the time?
It can't keep up long—they're breaking the neutrality act.
Where do the boats come from?
We don't know for sure, but one of them is moored in the swimming pool behind Bobby Kennedy's home . . . Don't let them worry you; they're lousy shots.
But they keep making direct hits on this hotel.
That's what I mean—lousy shots. They're shooting at the City Hall.

OPERATION PETTICOAT

New York City's police department has organized a special Petticoat Patrol which walks the city's streets at night and arrests muggers and pickpockets. The police officers in the special squad dress up like women and have caused several problems. It is not unusual for someone to walk up to a woman in New York and ask, *"How about having a drink?"* Only to have her reply, *"I can't, I'm on duty."*

This is only one of the problems the new patrol has given rise to as the following scene in a psychiatrist's office proves . . .

Yes, Madam, what is your problem?
I'm a New York cop . . . I'm part of the new Petticoat Patrol of policemen who dress like women and walk the city's streets at night to capture muggers and pickpockets.
BLOTZ PICKLE WORKS
CASE #0 CRACK-POT MCGOON
Yes, I know. I read the introduction.
Well, doctor, I was on duty at Central Park one night and a man approached me.
Was he a mugger or pickpocket?
No, he was a very kind and gentle man. He was the nicest man I ever met. We talked and I learned that we had mutual interests—floral design and embroidery. I dated him and in a few weeks he asked me to marry him . . .
I accepted. We've been married four months, and doctor, these have been the happiest four months of my life . . .

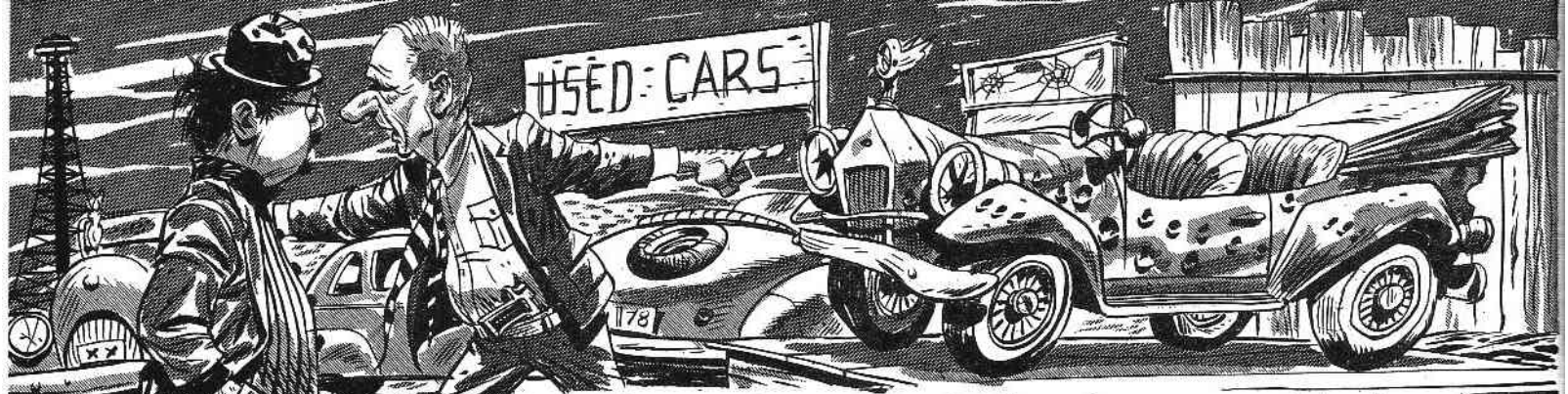

What's your problem, officer?
My husband wants to have children. I know it was foolish of me not to tell him at the beginning, but is it too late now?
Well, yours is a common problem in our modern society. Your husband loved you when he first married you, this shouldn't change things that much. I'd tell your husband and see if he will have you. And then try to find a country that will have you . . .
But don't delay. Do it tonight.
I can't tonight, doctor—I have to wash my hair.

HEADLINE: Thieves Rob Mail Truck of over a Million dollars.

The daring robbery of a Boston mail truck was reported in all the papers. What the papers didn't mention is that besides the money, the thieves got a lot of mail.

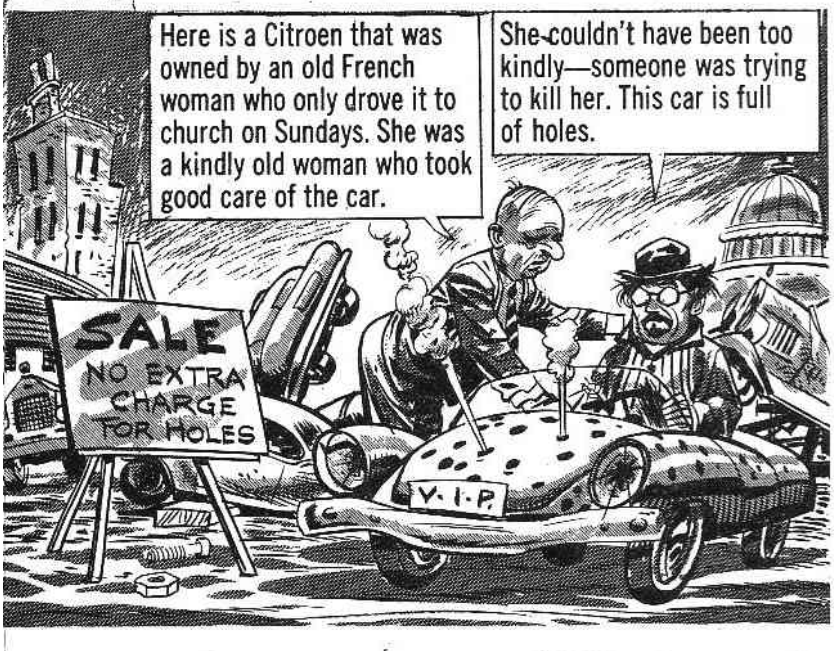
SCENE: Gang's hangout.

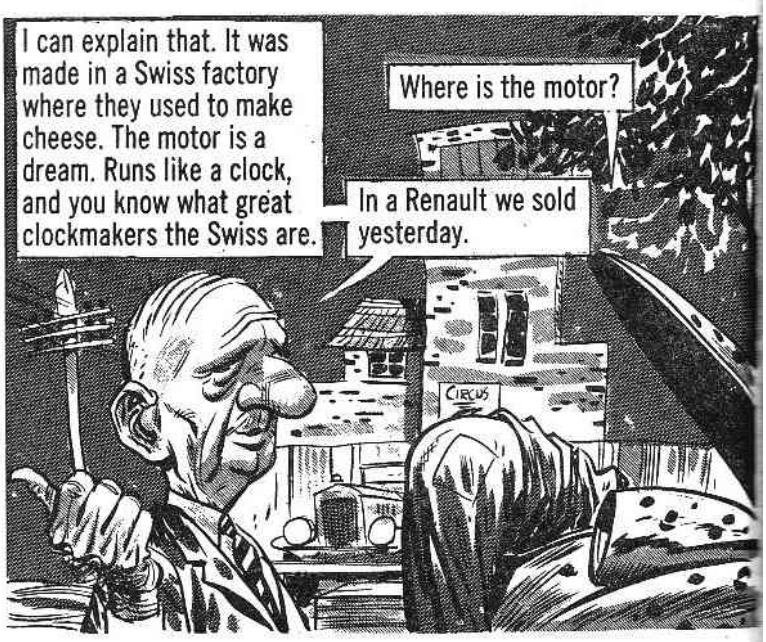
Louie, we have to get out of here. This place is hot.
Not until I answer these letters. I told you—you have to run a mob like a big business nowadays.
U.S. MAIL
But there are over 20,000 pieces of mail there. What are you writing to them?
Here's a typical reply:
Mr. John Stonehedge
Lyman, Mass.
Dear Mr. Stonehedge:
Your letter of August 24th to the Boston Hauling and Moving Corporation has come to my attention. As to your inquiry as to whether Boston Hauling and Moving haul in the Lyman area, I have no knowledge of this. However, may I recommend a firm which just recently completed quite a sizable haul right in your vicinity...



PARIS: Members of the OAS again attempted to shoot Premier DeGaulle while he rode in his car from the capital today. The car was riddled with bullets, but DeGaulle escaped unmarked.

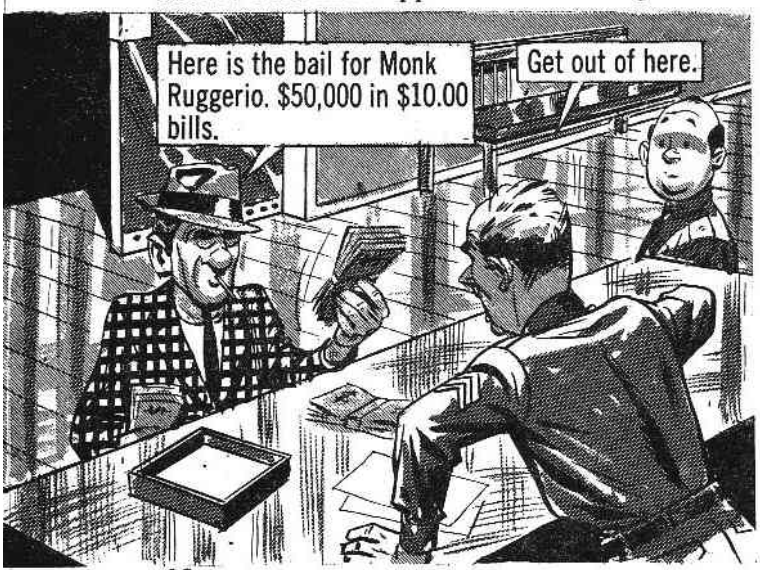
Scene: Used Car Lot outside of Paris. Dealer is showing bullet-riddled car to prospective buyer.

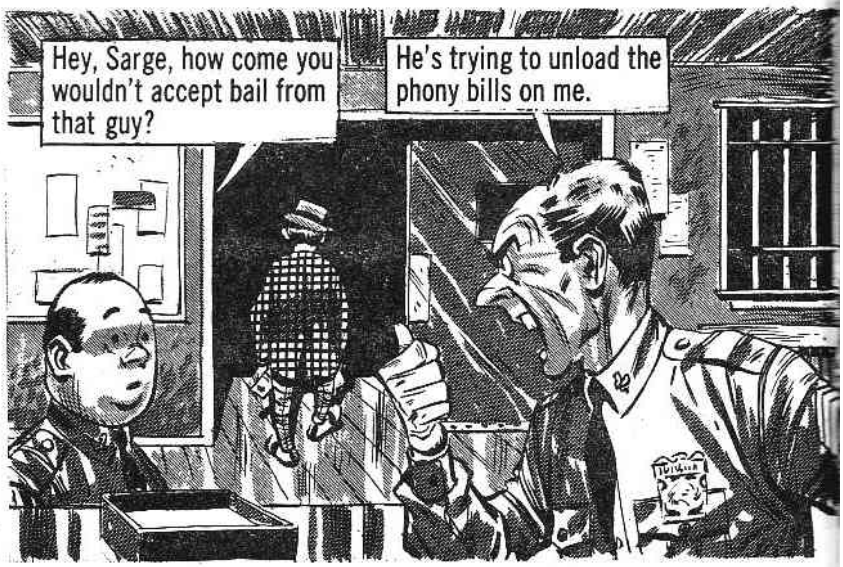

Here is a Citroen that was owned by an old French woman who only drove it to church on Sundays. She was a kindly old woman who took good care of the car.
She couldn't have been too kindly—someone was trying to kill her. This car is full of holes.
SALE
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR HOLES
Y·I·P


I can explain that. It was made in a Swiss factory where they used to make cheese. The motor is a dream. Runs like a clock, and you know what great clockmakers the Swiss are.
Where is the motor?
In a Renault we sold yesterday.
CIRCUS

N.Y.—A man who ran off $80,000 in bogus $10.00 Federal Reserve bills was arrested this week. His bail was set at $50,000. None of the money was recovered.

Scene: Jail. Man approaches desk sergeant



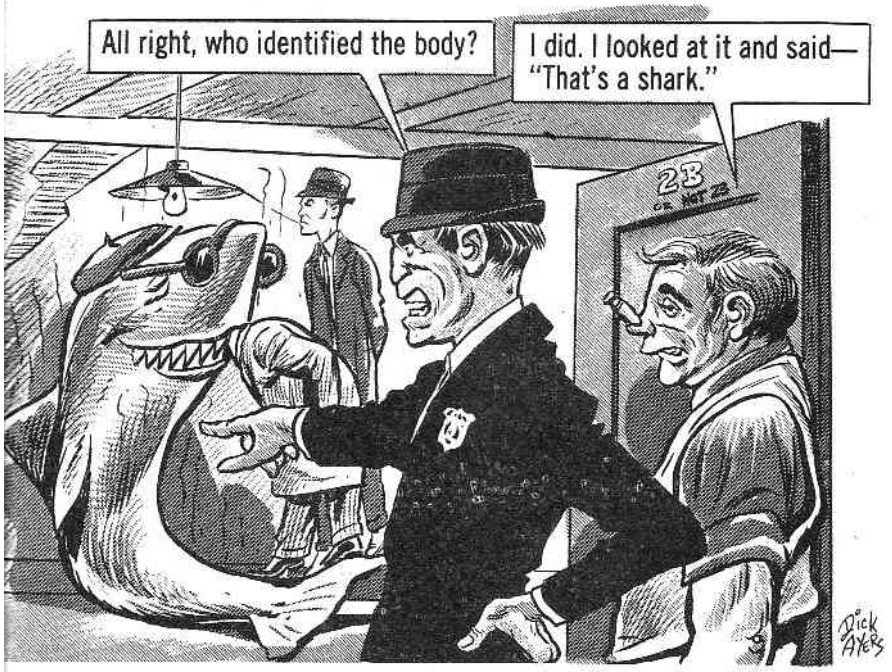


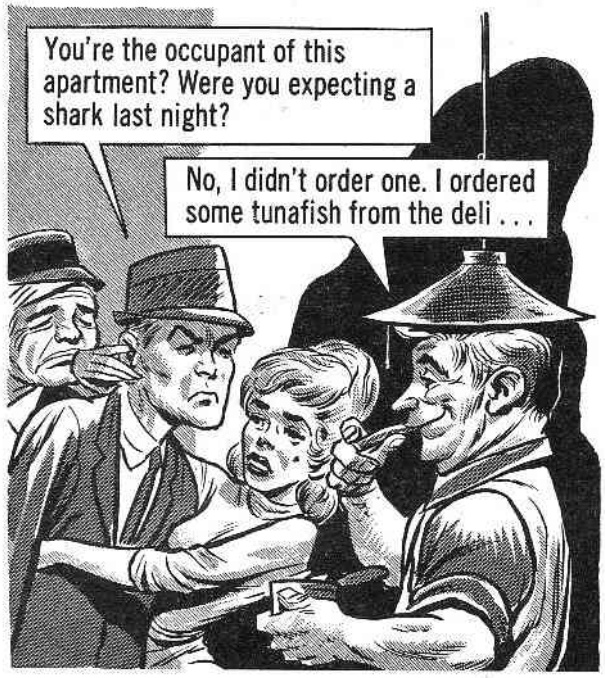
NAKED CITY

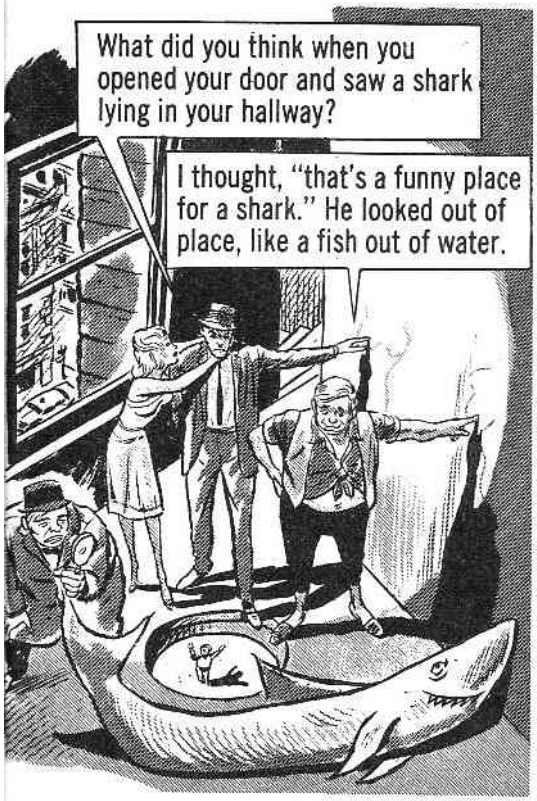
NEW YORK CITY—A local man found an eight foot dead shark lying in the hallway outside his apartment. Police couldn't figure out how the shark got there in the first place . . .

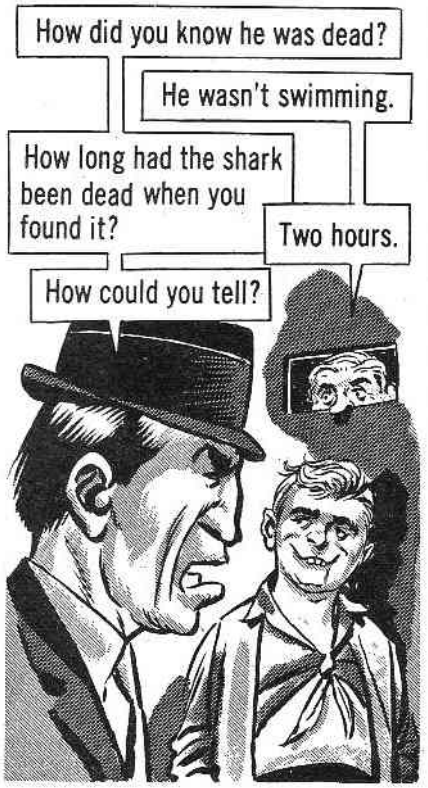
A mystery such as this obviously calls for the talents of the detectives of "Naked City," Paul Burke and Horace MacMahon and their typical police detection techniques . . .

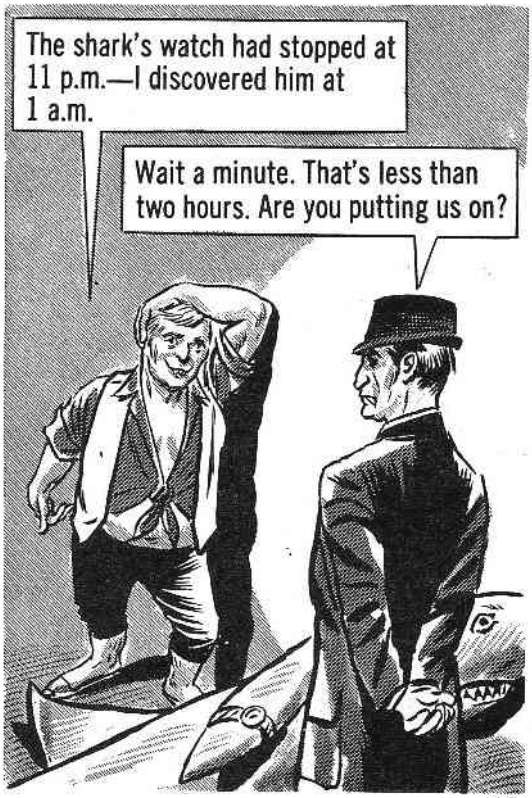
SCENE. N.Y. Apartment



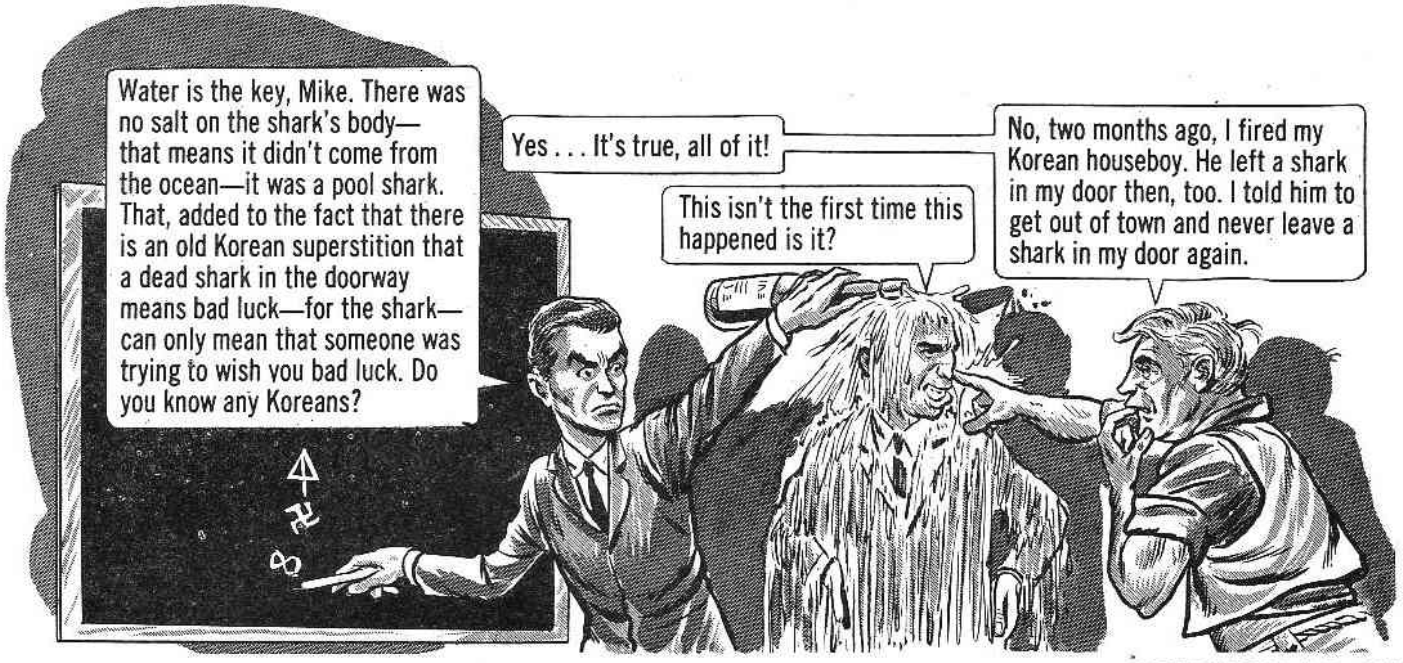

You're the occupant of this apartment? Were you expecting a shark last night?
No, I didn't order one. I ordered some tunafish from the deli . . .

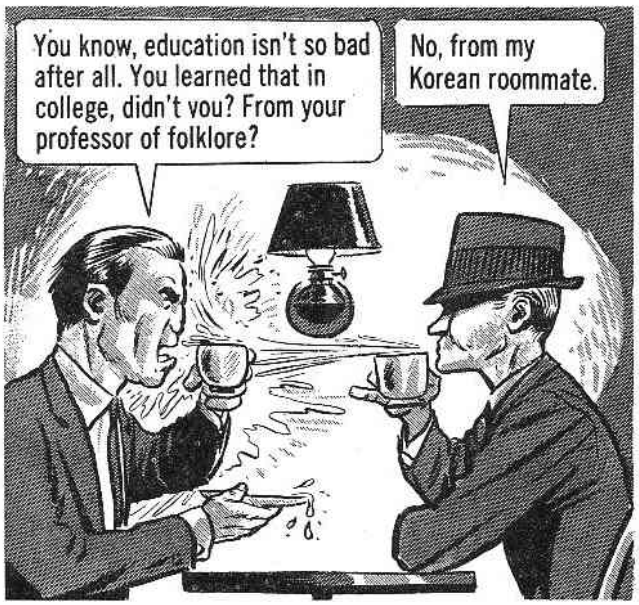

What did you think when you opened your door and saw a shark lying in your hallway?
I thought, "that's a funny place for a shark." He looked out of place, like a fish out of water.

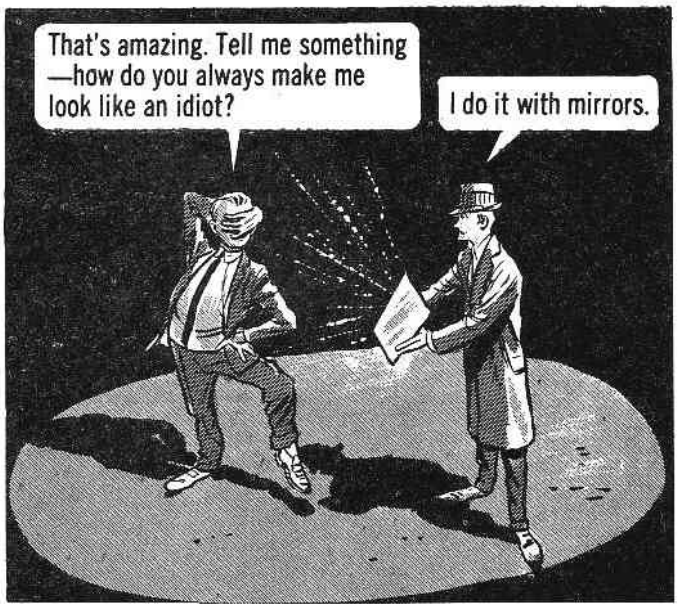

How did you know he was dead?
He wasn't swimming.
How long had the shark been dead when you found it?
Two hours.
How could you tell?



Just a minute, Chief. I think he's telling the truth. We are here to investigate crime—not pass judgment on people.
Why don't you shut up? Just because you have a little more education than me—
A LOT more education. Grammar school isn't considered higher learning.
Do we have the coroner's report on the death yet?
Yes, "Death by drowning."
REPORT
Did you know this shark?
No—I once was attacked by a shark at Jones Beach, but I'd know that shark if I saw him again.
Do you know anyone who would hire a shark to kill you?
Wait a second, Chief, if the shark was a hired killer, how can you explain what he was doing here?
Maybe he got tired of waiting at Jones Beach. Any grammar school kid would know that.
Is that why you came up with it?
Did this shark have any enemies that you know of?
NOBODY likes sharks.
Come clean. Why did you kill this defenseless fish? Did he steal your girl? Was it revenge for making a pass at her off Jones Beach?
Just a minute, Mike. I think there is a simple, uncomplicated explanation for all this.
Oh, Dr. Bergen Evans has a theory. Just remember, the shark died of drowning—I hope your theory holds water.


Water is the key, Mike. There was no salt on the shark's body—that means it didn't come from the ocean—it was a pool shark. That, added to the fact that there is an old Korean superstition that a dead shark in the doorway means bad luck—for the shark—can only mean that someone was trying to wish you bad luck. Do you know any Koreans?
Yes . . . It's true, all of it!
This isn't the first time this happened is it?
No, two months ago, I fired my Korean houseboy. He left a shark in my door then, too. I told him to get out of town and never leave a shark in my door again.


You know, education isn't so bad after all. You learned that in college, didn't you? From your professor of folklore?
No, from my Korean roommate.



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

SICK, published monthly except January, April, July and October at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1962.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Headline Publications, Inc., 32 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Editor Joe Simon, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y., Managing editor, Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Business manager, Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of Stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the name and addresses of the individual onwers must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.): Headline Publishing Co., Inc., 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required by the act of June 11, 1960 to be included in all statements regardless of frequency of issue.) 135,632

(Signed) PAUL EPSTEIN
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1962.

SIDNEY EPSTEIN
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
City of New York 2-504
Certificate Filed in N. Y. County
Commission Expires June 6, 1963

Last Year's News Today

Stale News

A SICK Newspaper Supplement

Does A Dull Newspaper Have To Be Good?

Published Daily — Once A Year

Actress Stomped in Italy

Jayne Mansfield (now there's an appropriate surname) was knocked down in Italy by a Spanish woman dancer because Jayne was voted the most popular actress in Italy. Actually the woman had to beat two men to get to Jayne first.

They couldn't tell if the woman was a Spanish dancer or an Italian winemaker. They decided she was a dancer and was doing a new step – The Mansfield Stomp.

The girl resented the fact that Jayne wouldn't stand up and fight. The girl didn't realize that Jayne WAS standing up, but sometimes it doesn't look that way.

Not many people broke up the fight in which Jayne was thrown down to the floor, her gown ripped and her face bleeding.

The reason they were reluctant to step in was that in Italy very often two movie stars do this when they get together. Who could tell?

Actor Vincent Barbi went to Jayne's rescue and slugged the Spanish dancer, Alma de Rio. He said he had no qualms about hitting women – it's the men that worry him.

The whole incident proved what a lot of people have been complaining about – there's too much violence in the movies – after the pictures.

After the affair, the woman who kicked Jayne received two offers–from soccer teams.

BAM PAM JET SAFE AFTER TROUBLE

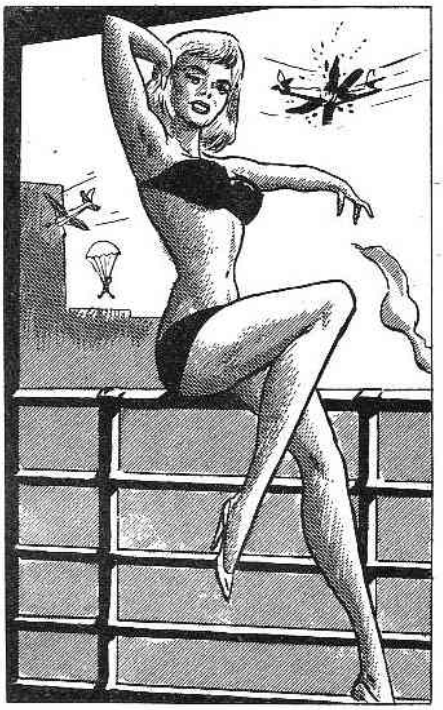
By Al Hastings

New York, August 25 (Routers) With part of its tail assembly torn off by a sparrow, a big Bam Pam jet limped into Idletower Airport late last night. Upon debarking, beaming passengers praised the stewardesses as "angels"; several said they had seen the genuine articles.

Asked if he had had doubts, at any time, that they would land safely, the stoical pilot, Biff McGhee, commented, "No more doubts than I have every time I fly one of these Boing 666's."

Stewardess Ann Boyle said, "The passengers were cool, calm, and collected. They were wonderful. As for myself, I had no fears. It might just as well have been a walk around the corner for all I worried."

Miss Boyle suffered the only injury: two hours later, she fell from a stool and bruised her head on the bar.



Rita Dolcevita poses for photographers at New York's International Airport before leaving for New York's La Guardia Airport to pose for photographers.

JACKIE GOES SURF-BOARDING

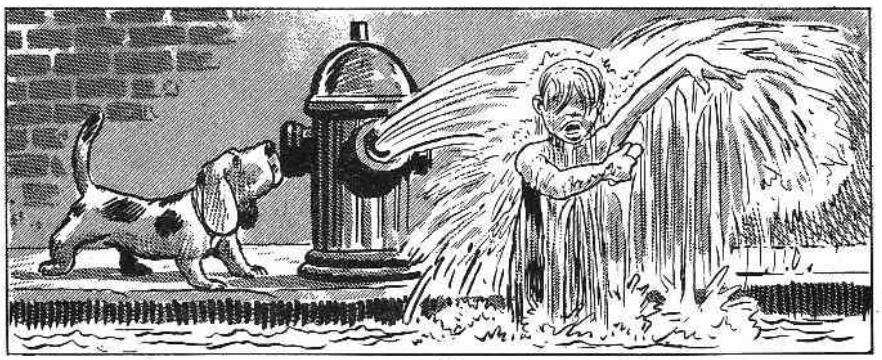
Honolulow, August 25 (HMM) Radiantly beautiful and delightfully chic in her Oleg Caisson ultra-expensive bejewelled swim suit, Jackie Kidney, our glorious and vibrant wonder of the world, went surfboarding at the New Front Tear Beach today, after thrilling crowds by riding her white stallion off the half-mile pier. Mayor Joe Goldberg said she was a splashing, smashing hit with the people, and Jackie said she was glad to do it. "It's the least I can do for whatever or whoever I'm doing these things for," she cooed.

There is still no word on Carol, her lovely and effervescent little daughter, who has been missing for three days.

RUSSIAN ANTI-COMMUNIST AWARDED STALIN MEDAL IN MINSK

Minsk, August 24 (:*!:?;) Serge Shopopnokov, noted Soviet author, whose recent "Look Homeward, Commissar" was hailed in the free world as a stinging indictment of contemporary Soviet politics, was paid homage by his own countrymen in the Minsk Cow Palace tonight.

Shopopnokov was the third Russian to receive the Stalin Medal in two weeks. In bestowing the honor on the writer, Soviet officialdom put in a plug for the nation's growing technology while using their latest acetylene torches to weld the medal to Serge's left temple.



With the temperature soaring to 95 yesterday, eight-year-old Tommy Noonan cools off in spray from fire hydrant on Miller Avenue. Seconds later, photographer Jack Jones, who had set up the scene, was arrested for breaking the city ordinance prohibiting unauthorized use of hydrants.

LIZ MAY GO TO EGYPT

Rome, August 25 (XXV) Liz Tatata announced that she may go to Egypt after all. Denied a passport six months ago as a Jewish spy, the vivacious Miss Tatata told reporters that Premier Gamey Nasty had reconsidered his action.

Nasty had originally contended that "anybody who helped out at Jewish Boer War Veterans bazaars is not welcome here."

At that time, Miss Tatata lamented Nasty's bigotry and asked, "So okay, how do I become a Moslem?"

Now, with Nasty's encouragement, she has become a Moslem —her tenth religious affiliation—and she is free to join her co-star, Dickie Birdman, in Cairo.

In international circles, it is rumored that Premier Nasty's more lenient attitude toward the movie queen reflects his fear that, unless filming resumes shortly, the idle armies of extras will overthrow the government, for want of something to do.

Garden Club Meets

Topics at the Friday meeting of the Ladies' Garden Club are "The Day I Pruned My Green Thumb," "Will African Violets Ever Replace People," and "You, too, Can Grow Begonias In Your Barbeque Pit."

"Learning to Live with Impetigo" and "Meeting Halitosis Half-Way" are the subjects to be discussed by Dr. P. M. Adams at the Rotary Club, Thursday.

CORRECTION

Due to an error in last week's paper, Mrs. Wanda W. Hockenberger was incorrectly reported as being assisted from the Legion Hall by the refreshment committee. Instead, Mrs. Hockenberger assisted the refreshment committee.

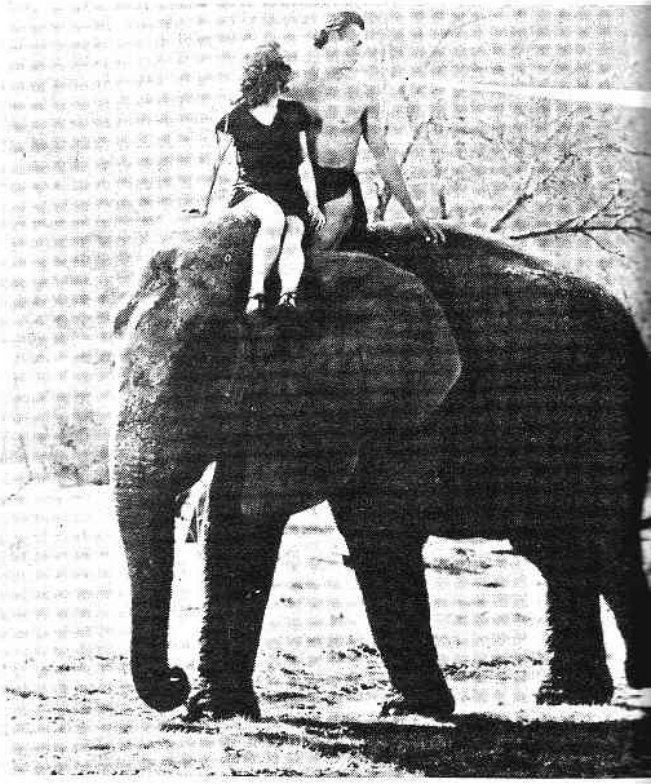
movies

TARZAN GOES TO INDIA

Here is Johnny Weismuller and his family in Yellowstone National Park, their summer home. Tourists often ride right up to Tarzan and feed him. Many people are amazed to learn that Tarzan actually talks to animals. If you ever heard Tarzan talk, you'd be more amazed that the animals listen. Tarzan's agent, a mountain lion, says Tarzan is very happy living with Jane and their son, Boy. If the Tarzans have another son, they'll call them "boys." If they have a daughter, she'll be called "Girl." A lot of people wonder why Tarzan isn't simply "Man." That's because the animals named him.

Tarzan number 13 is Jock Mahoney. The Tarzan movie is a departure from the type of film Jock usually makes—jungle movies. Jock Mahoney (which, incidentally isn't his real name. His real name is Ann Blyth) is the oldest Tarzan (42), as well as the tallest. He is also the only one who hasn't dated Lana Turner. Lex Barker, the 11th Tarzan, was married to Lana. Now, he lives in a tree—the Christmas tree in front of Rockefeller Plaza in New York City. Each year when they light the tree, Lex throws tinsel down on passersby.

Gordon Scott was one of the most popular Tarzans. He was lost in a swamp when making "Tarzan in New Jersey".



THE current Tarzan in "Tarzan Goes To India" is the 13th actor to play the role. The fatality rate of Tarzans is fantastic. Johnny Weismuller is still playing the part, but he's not making movies any more. He plays Tarzan in parks and beaches. Johnny made his home in Yellowstone National Park where he would wrestle alligators and tourists. There were no vines in Yellowstone so Johnny had to be satisfied with long leaps. Recently, he moved over to the Grand Canyon to add more distance to his leaps.

This season's Tarzan is Jock Mahoney (there's a name). Jock had perfect diction. He told us, "Before I played the Taran role, I had to go to a voice coach – Gene Fullmer."

Jock used to play Yancy Deringer (add that one to your list) on TV. Yancy was a sissy cowboy, kind of an interior decorator on horseback. He wore sandals and carried a gun inside his vest. "It was a character part for me," the he-man star told us as we met for lunch at Schraft's. He ordered the Maiden Aunt Luncheon Special of chipped beef.

"Tarzan is a gruelling part. I had to ride an elephant going 40 miles an hour and wrestle with a real live lion."

"Did they give drugs to the lion before that scene?" we asked Jock.

"No, they gave drugs to me."

"Isn't it unusual for Tarzan to be in India?" we asked. "We're used to seeing his adventures in New York or Chicago, but India?"

"They thought he needed a change of scene. Tarzan doesn't have too much imagination. I mean, how much imagination could a guy have who names his son BOY?"

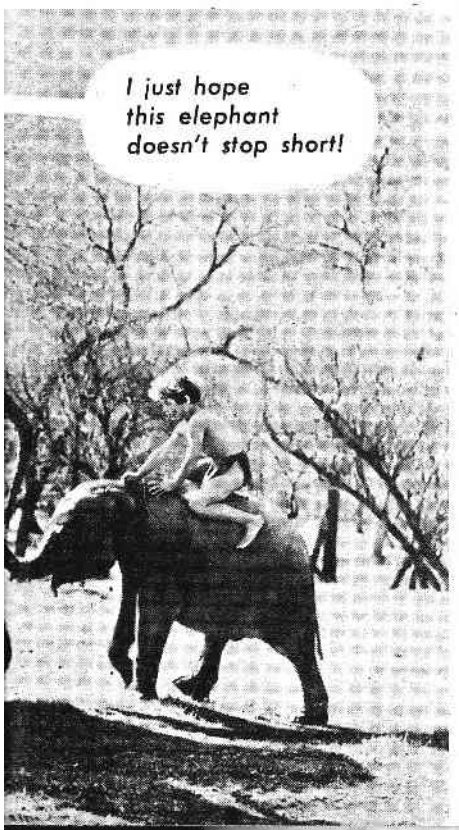
"Can you tell us, who were the other 12 Tarzans?"

"No, but you can see them any day at Yellowstone National Park."

Actually, the role of Tarzan has served as a stepping stone to many actors. Just look at the list of actors who have played the role: Johnny Weismuller, Buster Crabbe, Glenn Morris, Herman Brix, Lex Barker, Gordon Scott, Denny Miller, Gene Polar, P. Dempsey Tabler, James H. Pierce and Frank Merrill.

See how many of them went on to become big stars? James H. Pierce went on to become our President, we think. But anyway, wasn't that fun? We'll do it again some time.

There has been much conjecture whether Tarzan and Jane are really married —most of it by their son. There have been many explanations as to where the baby came from: *"The stork brought him," "He grew in a pumpkin," "An eagle brought him," "He was dropped from a plane."* What Tarzan doesn't understand is, *"Why does the stork only bring babies to pregnant women?"*

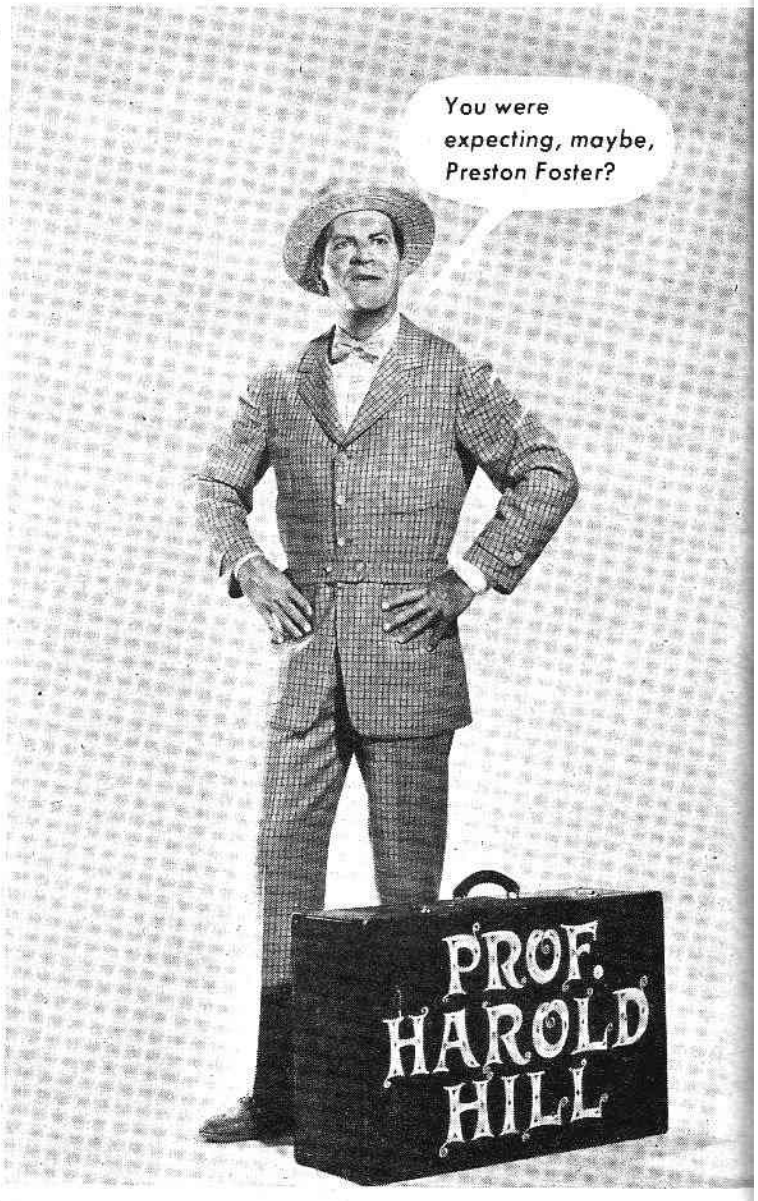


music man

"THE Music Man" isn't anything like what you would think it would be—it's a mystery. To us, at least. You're surprised? We thought it was the life of Nat King Cole. Nat isn't even in this picture. Neither is Count Basie. There are a lot of people who aren't in this picture. That's why it's a mystery. Tell us something, have we held your interest so far?

"Music Man" is of all things, now get this—a musical. They said it was taken from a hit Broadway play. That was no help because they didn't say which hit Broadway play.

Robert Preston is the star. We used to confuse him with Preston Foster. How do you like it so far? Can't put it down, huh?



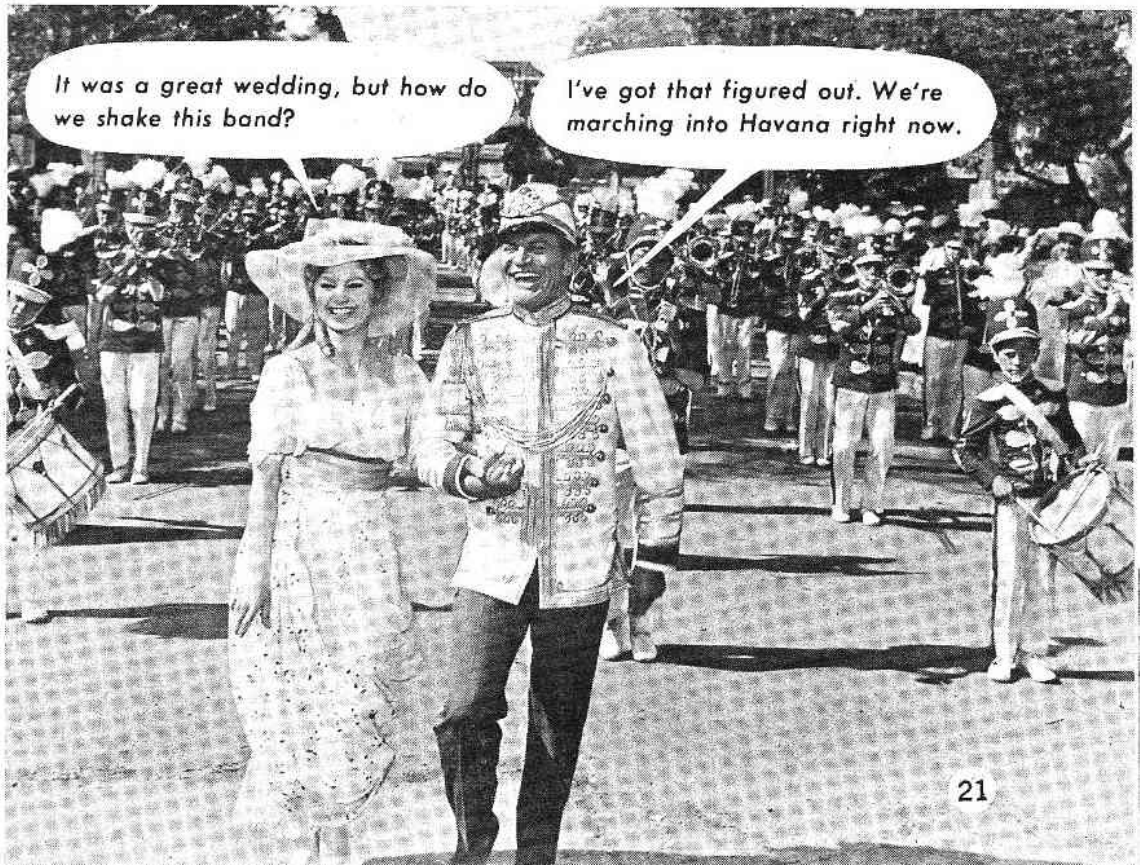
In "Music Man" Robert Preston recreates the role he made famous on Broadway—Beau Geste. No, we're only kidding. He really plays Prof. Harold Hill, a charlatan who traveled to small towns in the Midwest selling musical instruments, much like the old medicine men who used to pose as doctors. People would ask, "Doctor, where did you study medicine?" and the charlatan doctor would reply, "In a drug store." But Preston gives up the medicine dodge. As he explains it, "I began to wonder about wonder drugs."

The townfolk let Preston teach their youngsters how to play in a band. But he has to work under a definite handicap—the instruments haven't arrived. It's hard to learn how to play a clarinet when you don't have a clarinet. Any fool can see that. You can see that—can't you? So he teaches the clarinetists how to play the buttons on their shirts. One wise kid plays the buttons on his cuffs. He says he is learning the piccolo. Preston works diligently despite the handicaps and soon the town has the quietest band in the country.

Finally, the instruments arrive, but the kids can't play them. They're too busy trying to get music out of their shirt fronts. One kid, who always wears a jacket, has learned to play his zipper and thinks he's a trombonist. Another kid thinks he has an ear for music because he makes noises with his ear muffs.

Preston is ready to take the money for the instruments and blow town, when he meets the town librarian, Shirley Jones. Her beauty and innocence changes his whole attitude. Now, he thinks he can sell the townspeople band uniforms too.

The picture has a happy ending. Everything turns out right. Things turn out so right, we think Barry Goldwater was story consultant. Hollywood thinks that happy endings are good box office. One Hollywood producer wanted the Civil War to end as a draw. We actually saw a picture on John Dillinger where the public enemy was captured by the FBI, sentenced to prison and later paroled. That was the Dillinger picture that didn't star Lawrence Tierney. He was in jail at the time and couldn't get a parole. The happiest things about some Hollywood movies is that they end. "Music Man" ends with the town getting the band and bandleader Preston, getting the girl. The only trouble is the band follows them everywhere they go.



SICK, SICK World

In January, the government will raise the price of the four-cent stamp to five cents, figuring what this country needs is a good five-cent stamp.

* * *

Jayne Mansfield wants to marry an Italian named Enrico Bomba. She'll probably write a book after the wedding – "I Married A Bomba." Jayne is everyman's answer to the question: "Who would you most like to be stranded on a desert island with?" One guy answered: "Sky King and a helicopter."

Aged Edith Piaf just married a 27-year-old protege. Edith is famous as a French cabaret singer. She always wears a simple black dress, except for funerals. Then, she wears white... She didn't wear white at her wedding, but the groom did. His face was white.

* * *

Hollywood is making a movie about the American Legion. We wonder if Charlie Chaplin will picket it.

* * *

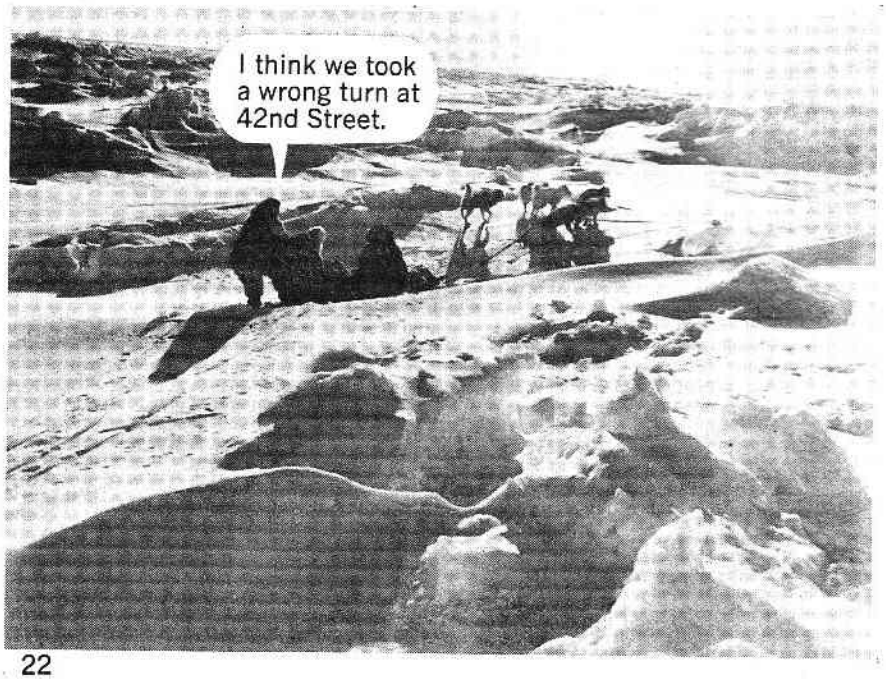
The Air Force has completed a nation-wide network of 71 stations to discover the measurements of gravity. Sir Isaac Newton did that by sitting under an apple tree. He established Newton's Law: "If you sleep under an apple tree, you're liable to wake up with an apple in your mouth."

The Nationalist Chinese government demanded the recall of their UN delegate. He fell asleep during a speech by an Algerian delegate recommending the admission of Red China. The Nationalist delegate was awakened by the applause of the Communist bloc and joined in the cheering. (The story didn't say if he woke up with an apple in his mouth.)

* * *

Prince Rainer is having his trouble at Monaco. He needed money so badly his wife, Princess Grace (Kelly), took people on a tour of the casinos. Then, she'd leave the people and the casino would take them.

In New York City there's been a crime wave of wig thefts. Eighteen were stolen from a hair stylist. Police are looking for a gang of 18 bald-headed women...



A family in Norco, California, has a 76-year-old elephant that they take on shopping expeditions. They keep the elephant in a mirage. The family got the elephant in a bag of peanuts. Whenever the woman of the house wants to go shopping, she just yells to her husband, "Darling, will you bring the elephant around?"

* * *

We know a Volkswagen dealer who never changes—he looks the same every year.

Cuban labor unions have told its members to carry a big stick to meetings. We hope they also told them to walk softly.

French Deep Sea explorers dove six miles in the Japan Trench. We know a lot of guys who have sunk lower than that—many times. The explorers reported finding life down there—wonder if it was anybody we know.

More than one million people have toured the White House since the Kennedy family moved in. That total is somewhat misleading since some tourists have gone back several times. Richard Nixon has made the tour 24 times and White House guards report it's getting harder to make him leave each time. Nixon keeps walking around the White House and singing: "This Nearly Was Mine."

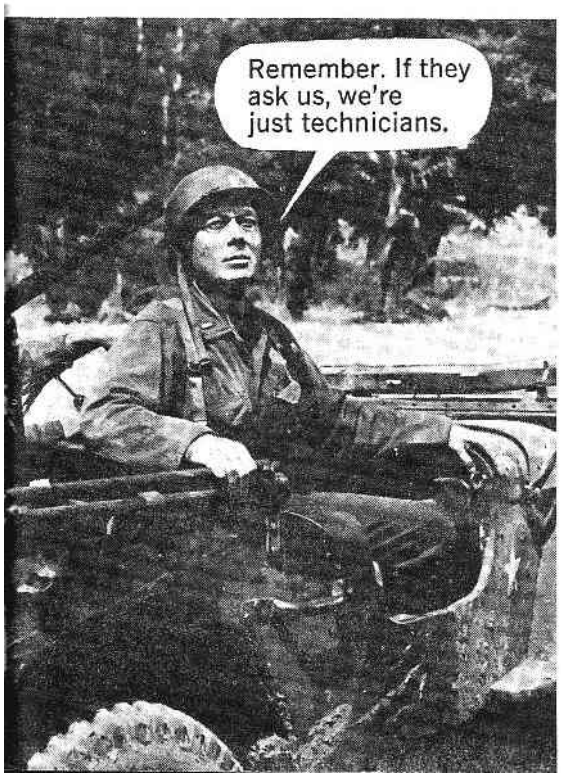
* * *

In Lakewood, California, two teenagers set a new mark by tossing an ice cube back and forth 1,703 times before it melted. After setting the mark, the ice cube tossers shook hands and it took ten minutes to separate their hands. For awhile it looked like the two boys would have to go through life that way together—probably tossing ice cubes back and forth with their free hand. Just had a thought; if you wanted to try for the record, you'd have to toss an ice cube 1,704 times before it melted. What do they do if the ice cube doesn't melt?

SCOREBORED

Here is nobody's All-American, Bronco Nininaw, of State U.... Bronco, how many games did you lose this year?

A. 30. We had a bad season. Last year we lost only 20. We played a shorter schedule.
Q. Last week you made a run of 105 yards, and yet you didn't make a touchdown. How come?
A. I didn't have the ball.
Q. Is it true your team is going to play Oklahoma?
A. No, we're going to sing Oklahoma.
Q. Your marching band is nationally famous. Why?
A. Last week they spelled out "Hi, Massachussetts Institute of Technology."
Q. That must have been thrilling.
A. It was – we were playing Yale.
Q. Is the marching band flying to Oklahoma?
A. No, they're marching to Oklahoma.
Q. You threw a pass 80 yards last week – who caught it?
A. I did... I caught it from the coach after the game.
Q. You threw a pass 80-yards. Why was the coach sore?
A. It was a running play.
Q. You throw a football like a bullet, how do you do that?
A. I use a gun.
Q. You are also a blocking back. What is your assignment?
A. I'm supposed to take out the left tackle, but I can't – he's just not my type.



More SICK, SICK WORLD

MINUTE MONOLOGUE: Billy Sol Estes, before the dam broke . . .

"Hello, Carl, Billy Sol here. What do you need? 86,000 bushels of grain. It's yours. Yes, Perkins, what is it? We don't have 86,000 bushels of grain? Perkins, I just took an order for 50 carloads of alfalfa and I don't even know what alfalfa is."

* * *

A guy in a small town saved all the spare pieces of wire and rope he could find and after five years, working only nights, he built, in his cellar, a ten-foot-high pile of junk.

* * *

Khrushchev says Russians can hit a fly in the sky. Yea, but does he have anything that can hit a missile with a nuclear warhead?

Movie veterans Bette Davis and Joan Crawford are making a film together. The studio reports both stars are cooperating wonderfully. They both arrive on the set at 6:30 A.M. and shooting begins when they leave makeup at 12:30.

Ike was a tourist in Europe. Not a new role for the former President. He was a tourist in Washington for eight years when he was supposed to be in office.

For eight years so few people knew who the President was—letters addressed to the White House began: "To whom it may concern—"

* * *

It was a quiet day on the New York stock market—no robberies.

The head of the Republican party in North Carolina revealed he was keeping two wives and commuting 150 miles by plane to each of them . . . We'd like to know, how did he stand all that nagging?

"Double your pleasure, double your fun,
Take yourself two wives, instead of just one."

* * *

The warden at Leavenworth is doing so well he is opening a string of penitentiaries across the country . . .

Health Hint (from N.Y. Daily News): "Nonswimmers should not water ski . . ." We might add: "Or even go in wading."

A modern prison is where the inmates get paid vacations.

Add to list of inventors: The Rosenbergs—they discovered electricity together.

There will be no more nuclear testing in Nevada, the Government said, because if there is more testing there, there will be no more Nevada.

A 6 foot-2 inch Swedish girl had a doctor remove two inches from her thighbone, so she could dance with someone besides Wilt Chamberlain. True, now she'll do more dancing but will she be as effective under the hoops?

Science is always ready to come to the aid of Arthur Murray. Arthur is so deadpan, he's afraid to nap.

Waiting for their hearing on "Divorce Court," are Mr. and Mrs. S. Mrs. S. is sueing her husband for divorce, claiming incompatability. They have been married two weeks and have 12 children.

MINUTE INTERVIEW WITH AN ASTRONAUT:

Q. Would you go back into space with the other astronauts?

A. Only if I could sit by the window and if they chipped in to pay for the gas.

Q. You had 36,000 gallons of gas beneath you in the booster rocket. How do you feel with all that gas below you?

A. Like a Chevron station.

Q. Were you out of control at any time?

A. Yes, when they told me I was going.

Q. After you completed your trip, the President, as is his custom, called you on the phone from Washington. What did President Kennedy say?

A. This is a collect call.

* * *

We know a kid in Greenwich Village who tries to make opium out of those red poppies the Veterans sell on street corners.

Guy took test for diabetes last week. He didn't have it. Seemed an awful waste. At least if he had the disease! If not diabetes, some other disease. As it was, the doctor said he was rundown. Sure, from those tests.

* * *

Astronaut only went half way up. Does that make him a half astronaut?

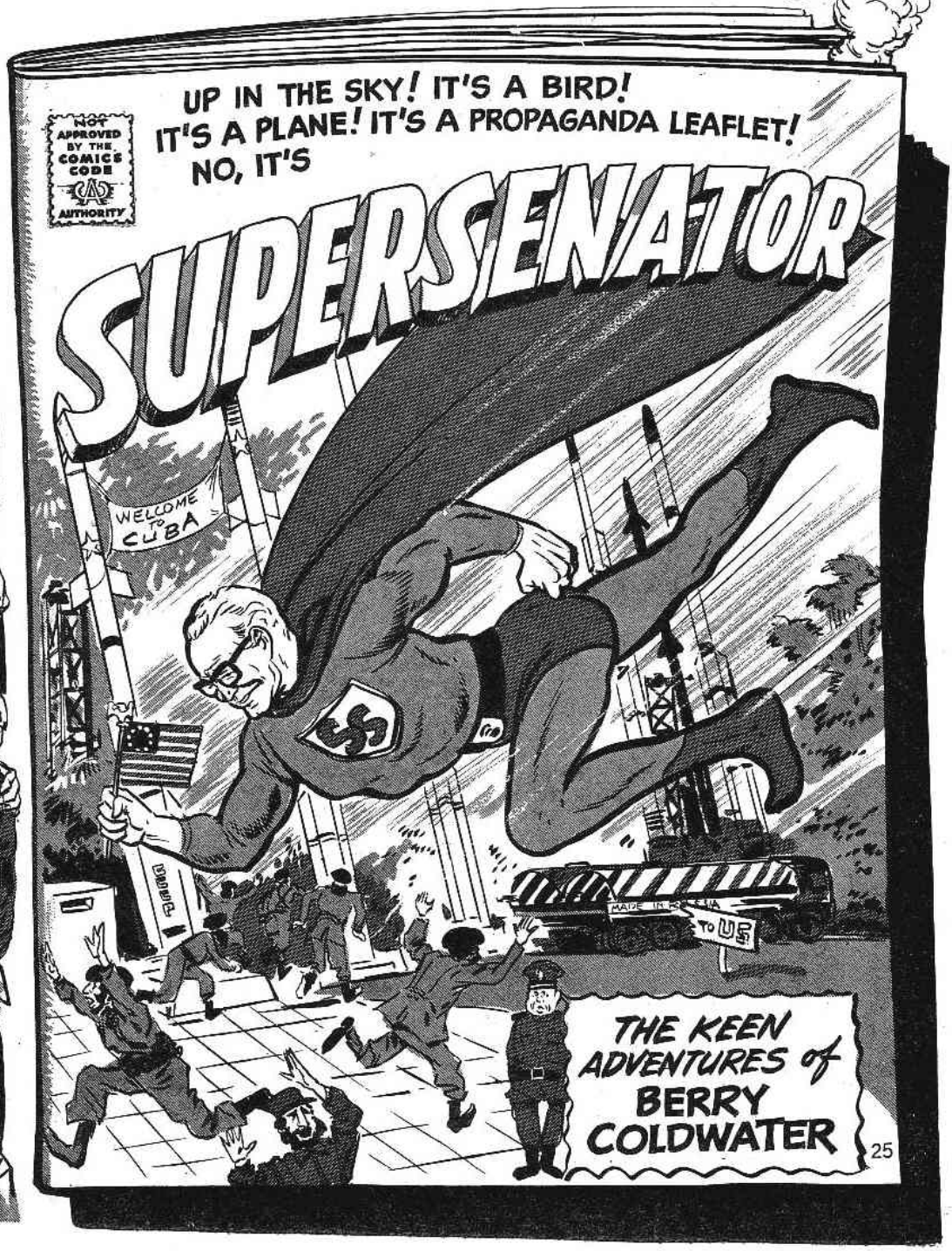
ADVERTISING

THESE days no self-respecting politician would run for office without distributing a comic book extoling his virtues as well as exposing the faults of his opponents. Comic books offer great campaign sales appeal, it's true, but they are invariably dull, biographical outlines much too tame for the clods conditioned to reading this type of literature.

COMIC book buffs want Adventure, Mystery! and Blood and Thunder!

SO why not give them comics as they used to be in the great hey day of super heroes like these...

POLITICAL COMIC BOOKS


NOT APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD!
IT'S A PLANE! IT'S A PROPAGANDA LEAFLET!
NO, IT'S
SUPERSENATOR
WELCOME TO CUBA
THE KEEN ADVENTURES of BERRY COLDWATER
25

I'M NOT REACHING YOU, MISS BIRCH! WHERE ARE THOSE LETTERS I DICTATED LAST MONTH?
(SIGH) ISN'T HE WONDERFUL, SENATOR COLDWATER! WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE HIM?

HIM? WHO?
WHY SUPERSENATOR, OF COURSE, THE MIGHTY CHAMPION OF THE RIGHT.
YOU MEAN THE RIGHTS, MISS BIRCH.
POOR, LOVE-SICK CHILD, LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW THAT I; MEEK, MILD-MANNERED BERRY COLDWATER, AM SECRETLY SUPERSENATOR!

COME NOW, MISS... SUPERSENATOR ISN'T SO GREAT. I'M RATHER THE DASHING TYPE MYSELF, DON'T YOU THINK? REALLY, JUST BECAUSE I WEAR TWO VESTS IT DOESN'T MAKE ME A CONSERVATIVE.

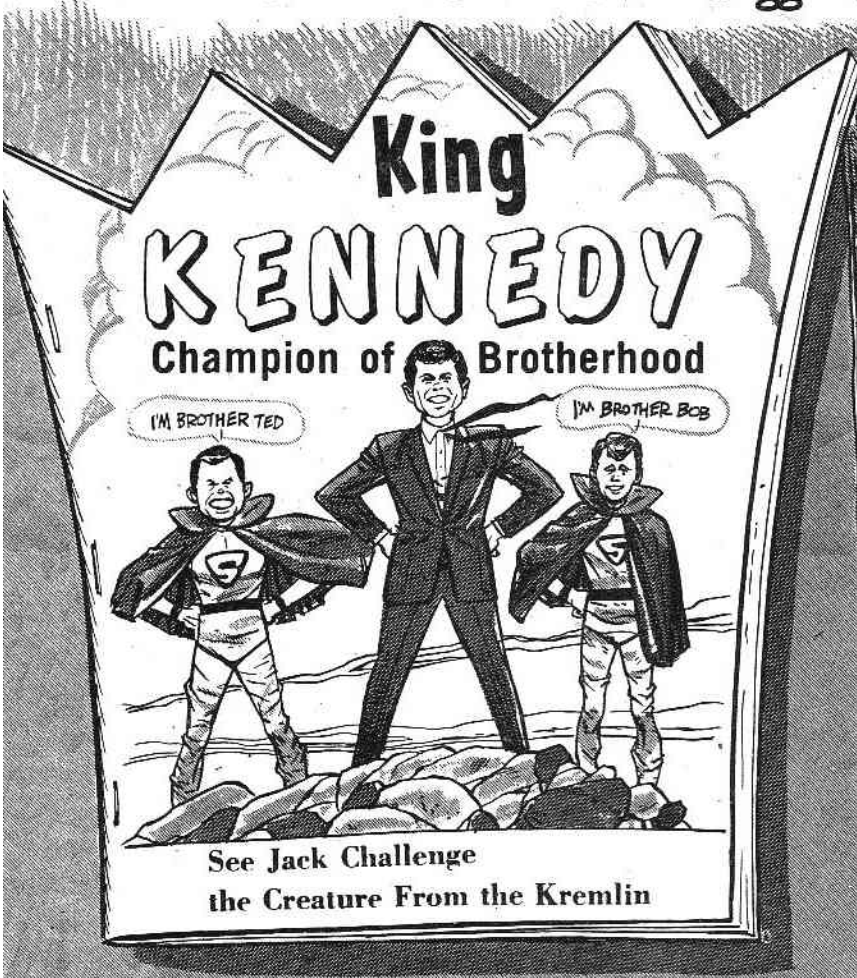
GENERAL WALKER IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR.
SENATOR, I WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE MY PSYCHIATRIST. I THINK HE'S A COMMUNIST.
THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERSENATOR! WHERE IS THAT PHONE BOOTH?
OLE MISS
OLE MISS

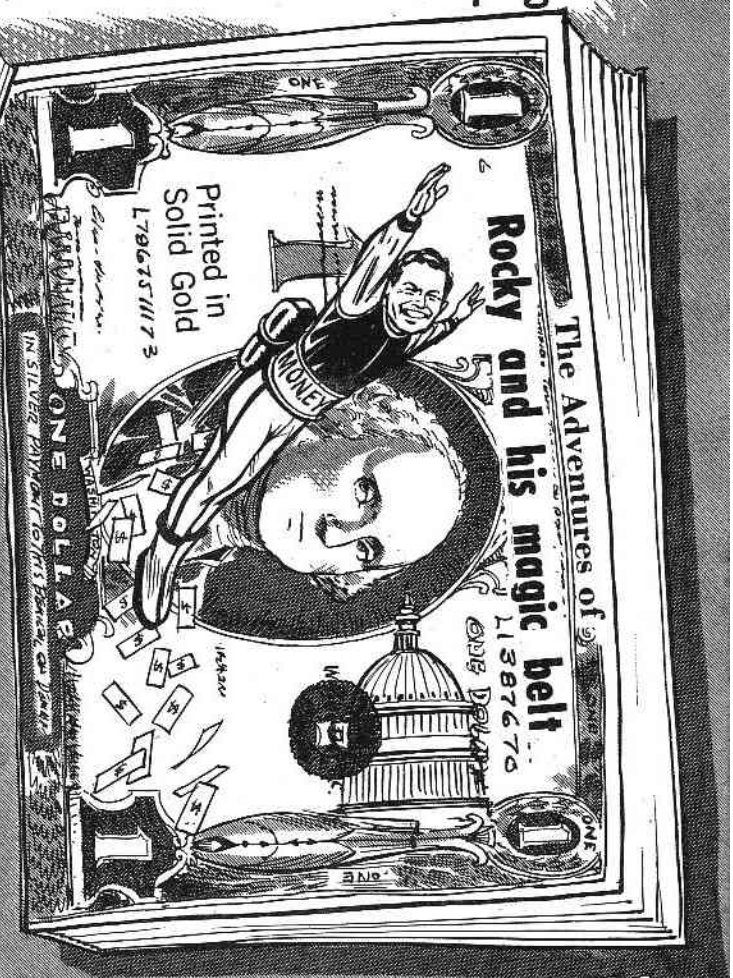
TELEPHONE
BLAST THESE PHONE BOOTHS. THE DEMOCRATS ARE MAKING THEM SMALLER AND SMALLER! HOW DO I GET THESE TWO VESTS OFF IN HERE?

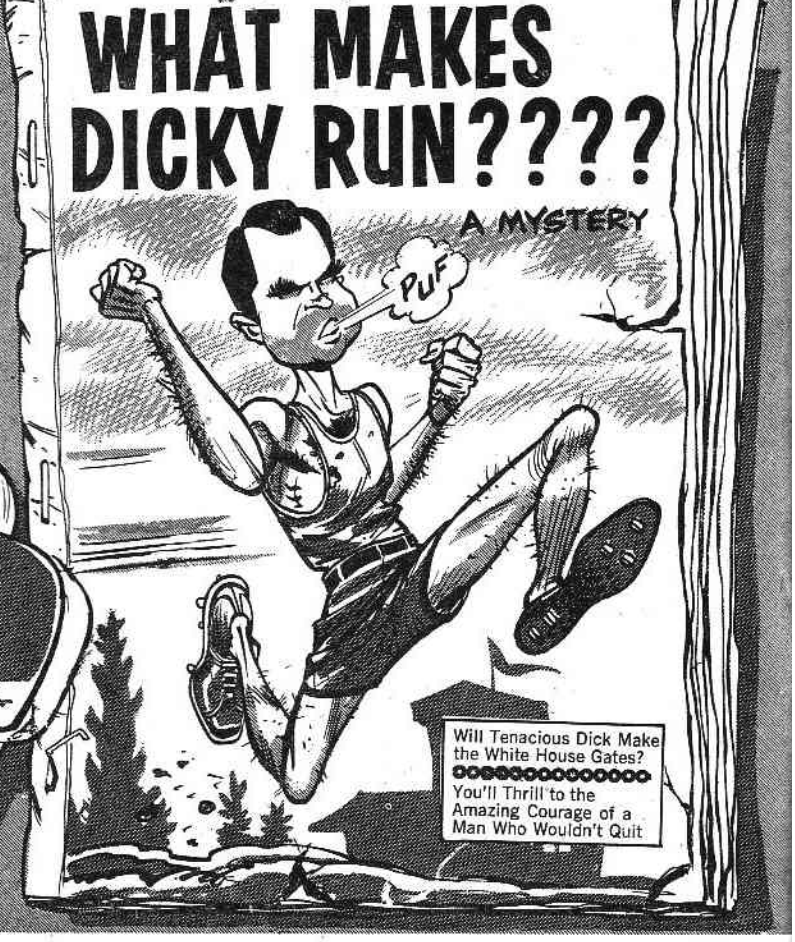
MEANWHILE, IN A REMOTE MANSION OF HYANNIS PORT... A WEIRD EXPERIMENT IS TAKING PLACE.
AH, HA!! HE'S MOVING! I'VE MADE ANOTHER LIBERAL SENATOR!
BOBBY
TEDDY
ZZZIIISSS

KILL MY MEDICARE BILL, WILL THEY? I'LL SHOW THESE REPUBLICANS. ONWARD, MEN! TO THE NEW FRONTIER. LEFT! RIGHT!--I MEAN CENTER--
WHITE HOUSE
HOURS LATER THE MILD-MANNERED SENATOR IS STILL STRUGGLING WITH HIS VESTS IN THE PHONE BOOTH WHEN THE PHONE RINGS:
HELLO? YES, THIS IS SUPER-SENATOR... HOW DID YOU GET MY NUMBER? OH, YOU LOOKED IT UP IN THE RIGHT PAGES. YOU MEAN THE WHITE PAGES.
WHAT'S THAT? MARCHING ON WASHINGTON? DAMN THESE VESTS!
R-R I P!
IT'S A PLANE!
IT'S A BIRD!
UP, UP AND AWAY!
IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH!
SMOKE CAMMIES
LOOK!! IT'S SUPERSENATOR! PASS THAT MEDICARE BILL, BOBBY!
BUT HE'S FASTER THAN A BULLET. MORE POWERFUL THAN THE AMA!
WE'VE GOT TO PUNT—SEND FOR ETHEL.
TOO LATE. SUPERSENATOR INTERCEPTED WITH THE SPEED OF RIGHT... I MEAN, LIGHT.
YESSIREE, KIDS--WE'RE CARRYING THE BALL NOW--
AND IF YOU WANT TO BE ON THE TEAM, GET YOUR OLD MAN TO VOTE RIGHT!
CHANGE THE WHITE HOUSE TO THE RIGHT HOUSE!

Other Political Comic Book Suggestions for the 1964 Campaign



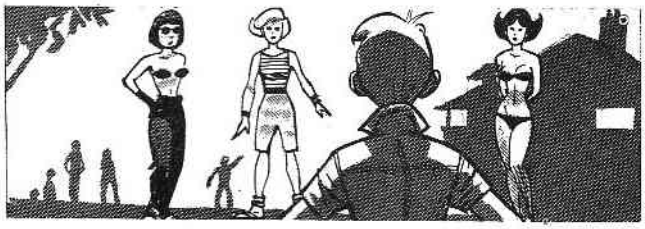



WHAT MAKES
DICKY RUN????
A MYSTERY
PUF
Will Tenacious Dick Make the White House Gates?
You'll Thrill to the Amazing Courage of a Man Who Wouldn't Quit

THE TENNIS PRO

Good afternoon, ladies, and welcome to the Sleeping Hollow Resort Ladies' Tennis Clinic. I'm your tennis pro. I'm 28 years old, I'm unattached and I'm one hell of a ballroom dancer. I've played with Jack Kramer in Wilmbleton, with Pancho Segura at Forest Hills and with Gussie Moran at the Copacabana.

Before I start my first lecture, let's take a minute to check our tennis outfits. Miss Schiklane, ski pants are out of place on the tennis court. Miss Acidity, I don't think Army shoes are in vogue this year on the courts . . . No, Miss LaRue, I don't think your outfit is too daring. Just as long as you don't try to play tennis in it.

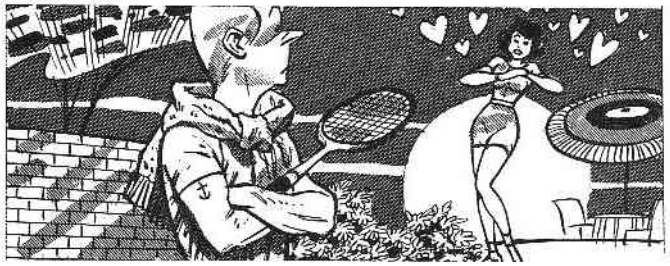


Now, girls–in tennis, scoring is most important. How many of you girls here know the score? I see . . . This is going to be easier than I thought.

Of course, first we must tackle that perennial tennis question–*"How to hold the tennis racket?"* Anyone want to venture a guess? Miss Schiklane. How do you hold a tennis racket? *"With your hand."* That's a good start. Miss LaRue, what is the proper grip for a tennis racket? *"You hold it by the strings."* No, but you're close–that's how you hold a violin.

MONOLOGUE SECTION

Let's skip the more difficult questions and go to personal tennis problems. Yes, Miss Freehold. You say you have a weakness–what is that? *"The tennis pro?"* This is going to be much easier than I thought–I'm putting you down for private lessons right now, Miss Freehold.



Yes, Miss Quakemire? *"How do you serve?"* Usually, from the left. Miss Granger. *"Should you charge the net?"* No, charging the net is not recommended for the beginner. However, if you must charge the net, keep your mouth closed. Otherwise, your opponent might drive a tennis ball down your throat.

Another question, Miss LaRue? You want to know what doubles are? That's when you take two shots of whiskey instead of one. What's that? *"What are MIXED doubles?"* That means you add water.

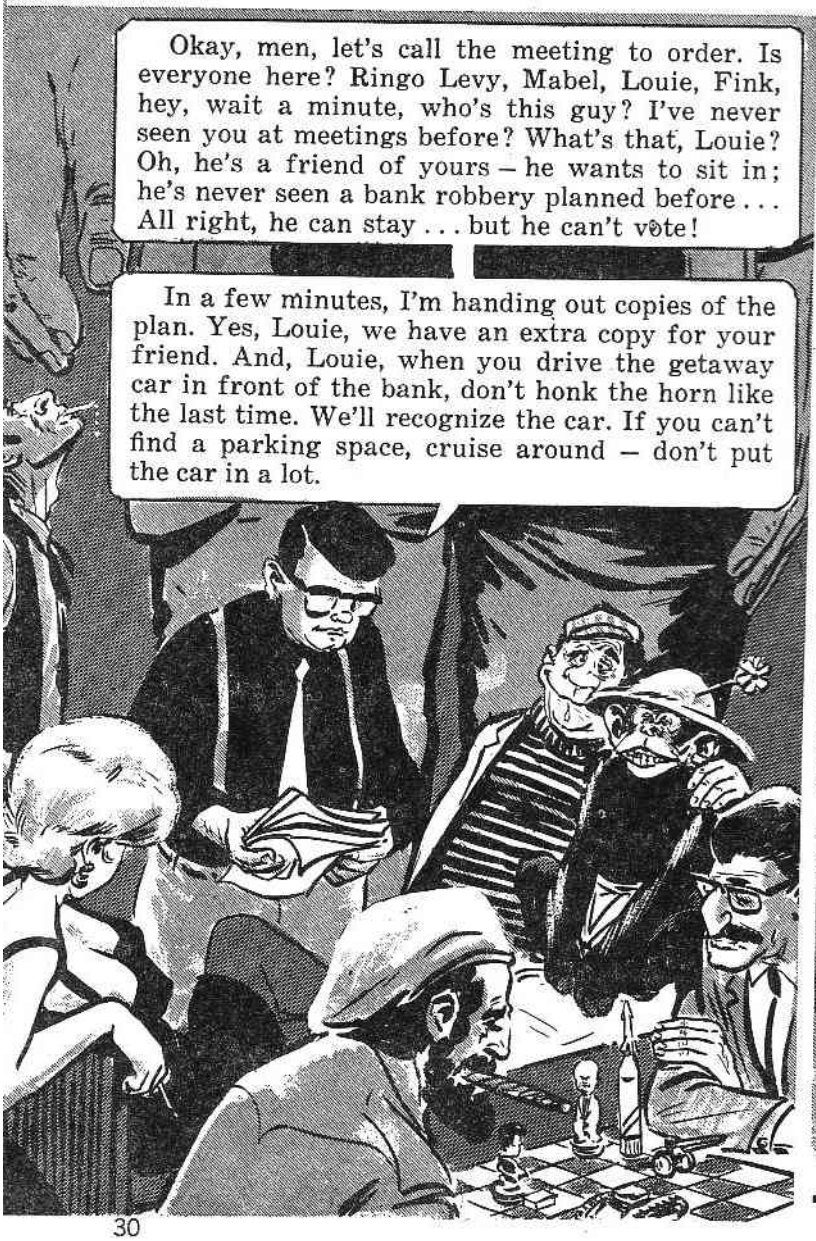
Yes, Miss Ricochet? *"You have one weakness."* What is that? *"Hitting the ball over the net."* I see, that gives you trouble, does it? Maybe we could correct that fault with the proper grip on the racket. How do you hold your racket now? *"By the strings."* Yes, I bet you miss a lot of balls that way. *"When you do hit them, they go right into the net. And you can't seem to get the ball through those little holes."*

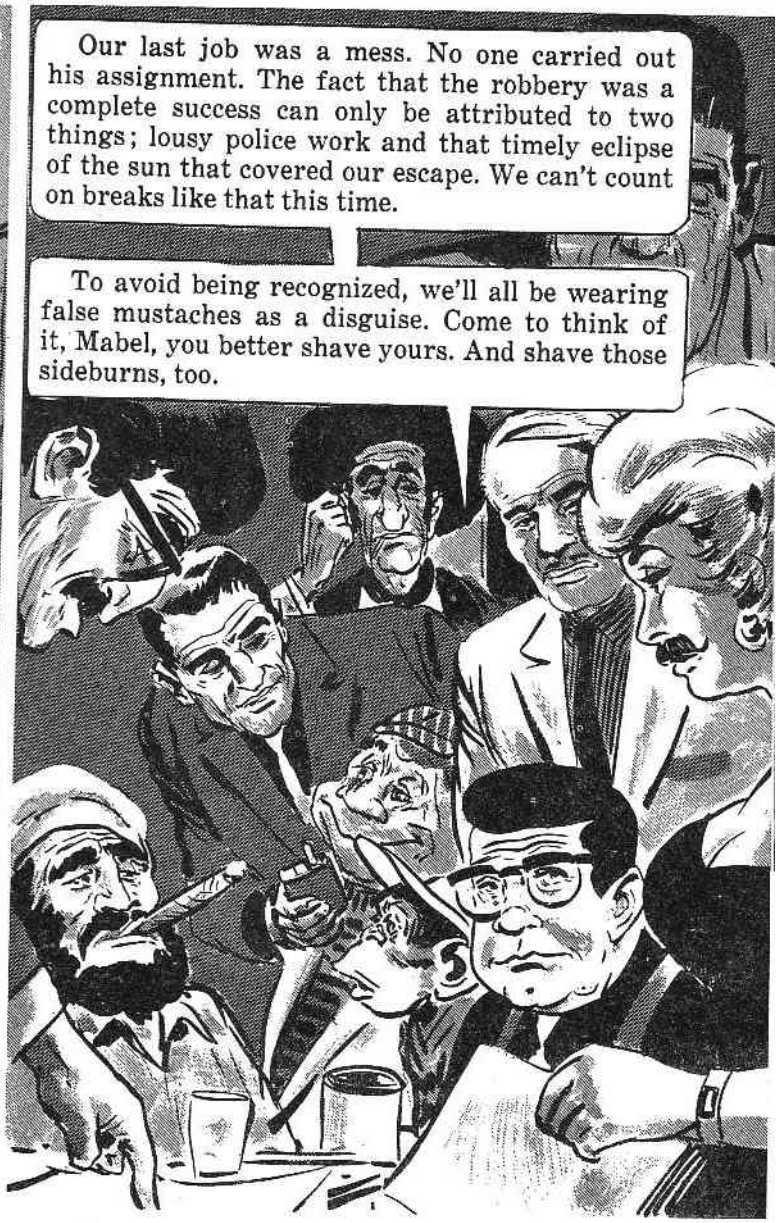
That is a problem, Miss Ricochet. Have you ever thought of playing with nets that have bigger holes?

THE TEACH RIDES AGAIN

Dear SICKies:
In one of your issues you had an article entitled "The Teach" in which you gave instructions on "How to Rob a Bank." I followed those instructions to the letter and I want to know what went wrong?
Roger Fayth
Inmate 436529
Leavenworth State Prison
Leavenworth, Illinois

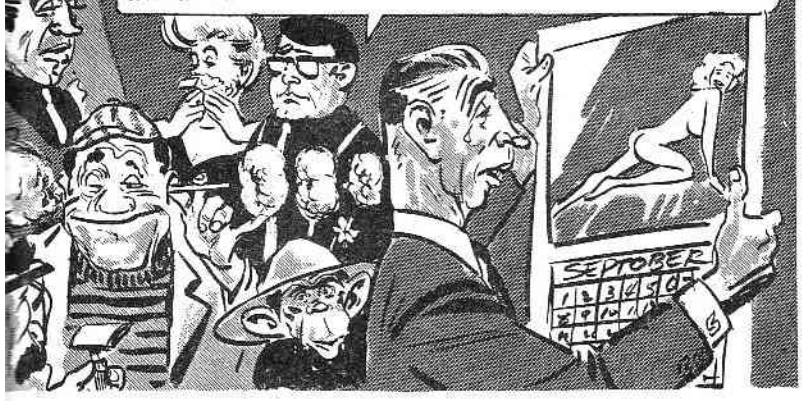
We don't know what went wrong but in this issue THE TEACH is back and this time he is giving a more practical lecture on bank robbing—he is planning a new heist with a group of his accomplices. Let's listen—


Okay, men, let's call the meeting to order. Is everyone here? Ringo Levy, Mabel, Louie, Fink, hey, wait a minute, who's this guy? I've never seen you at meetings before? What's that, Louie? Oh, he's a friend of yours – he wants to sit in; he's never seen a bank robbery planned before . . . All right, he can stay . . . but he can't vote!
In a few minutes, I'm handing out copies of the plan. Yes, Louie, we have an extra copy for your friend. And, Louie, when you drive the getaway car in front of the bank, don't honk the horn like the last time. We'll recognize the car. If you can't find a parking space, cruise around – don't put the car in a lot.


Our last job was a mess. No one carried out his assignment. The fact that the robbery was a complete success can only be attributed to two things; lousy police work and that timely eclipse of the sun that covered our escape. We can't count on breaks like that this time.
To avoid being recognized, we'll all be wearing false mustaches as a disguise. Come to think of it, Mabel, you better shave yours. And shave those sideburns, too.

The rest of us will silence the burglar alarm. Last time, Fink had a fool-proof plan for silencing the alarm. Unfortunately, by Fink's plan we were all left locked inside the vault. Yes, I know, Fink, it all turned out all right – the eclipse saved us. By my new plan we LET them set the alarm off – all right, all right, no one is going to hear it. Because we're all going to be making a lot of noise to drown out the alarm.

Now, Gorlitz, I want you to pick up the money. This time, don't bog yourself down with calendars. No, Louie, there won't be time for you to ask about a loan.



Let's trace our escape; we leave the bank through the kosher delicatessen, past the penny arcade and down the abandoned elevator shaft. The car goes into the pick-up truck. At 49th Street the pick-up truck goes into the panel truck, the panel truck drives up the ramp into the quarter ton van on 56th Street; then we take the van to the Hudson Street Pier and load it onto the Dutch freighter. Now, does anyone remember how we got the Dutch freighter into the helicopter the last time?

This plan is timed to the split second. Now synchronize your watches. It is now exactly 10:15 A.M. Fink, that's when Dick Tracy's hand is at ten and his finger points to five. What's that, Mabel? You've got 10:23? That's close enough. You've got 10:11, Gorlitz? All right, let's take a vote on the time. How many for 10:15? One, two, three, four – no, no, remember we said YOU can't vote. I thought Louie explained that to you. Keep your copy of the plan – just don't vote.

Now, for division of the money. By my plan we're not going to divide the money. My play is to steal 150 grand and hold it for ransom. Let me tell you, they'll pay a pretty penny to get that money back.

All right, is the plan clear – the escape firmly implanted in everybody's mind? That's right – through the kosher delicatessen, past the penny arcade and down the abandoned elevator shaft. Men, this is a perfectly conceived, perfectly timed bank robbery. Now, all we have to do is find a bank that fits it. Does anyone here know of a bank located next to a kosher delicatessen, near a penny arcade, leading to an abandoned elevator shaft?

What's that, Gorlitz? You know a bank next to a meat market? They sell ham? No good – that's not kosher.

XMAS CARDS THAT WERE NEVER MAILED

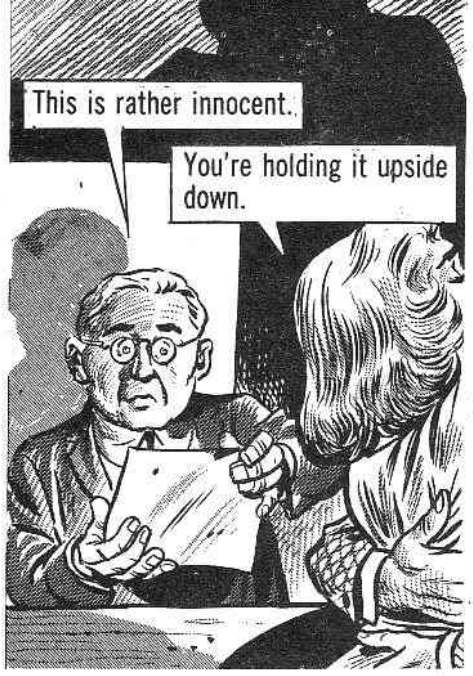
Merry Christmas
from our family to yours-

Distributed by the International Committee for the promotion of good literature.

Good books keep the family together

MARITAL TRAGEDIES

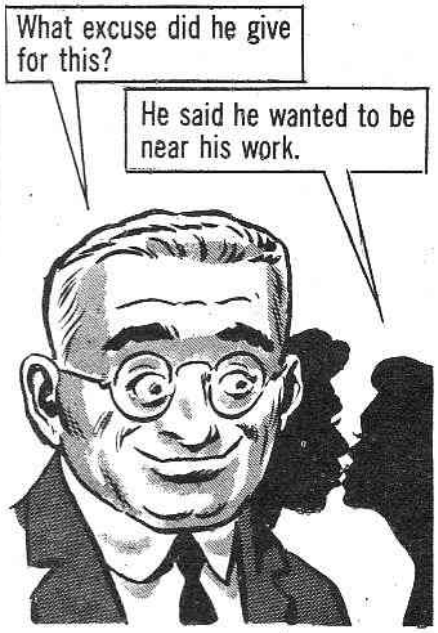
Good evening. I'm Dr. Pete Pimpernal and this is "Divorce Peering," the TV program where real people lay bare their personal marital tragedies before our nationwide audience. Remember, we offer no solutions—just personal marital tragedies. Here is our first problem marriage.
#1
#2
#3
#4
#5
#6
-WIVES-
BEFORE
AFTER
Now, Mrs. Bartun, what is your marital problem?
I think my husband is playing around with another woman.
What makes you think that?
Little things—a woman notices.
My husband hasn't been home for 11 months... He's been seen making tempestuous love, kissing and embracing and other public displays of affection.
DICK AYERS
Yes, those are little things a woman would notice. So far, you've told us why you think your husband doesn't love you; now, what makes you think he's playing around with another woman?
I've heard it from several reliable sources.
Are you sure these sources are reliable?
The London Times, Life Magazine, The Vatican? I also have this photograph of them together.

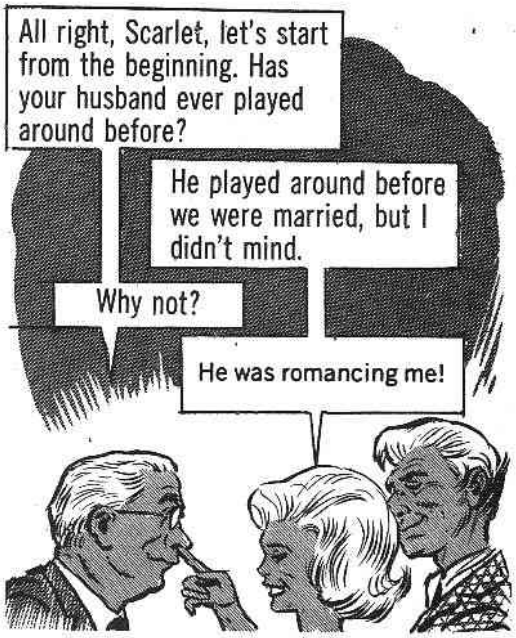

This is rather innocent.
You're holding it upside down.

(TURNS PHOTO AROUND)
WOW!!!!
Do you need any more proof!!!

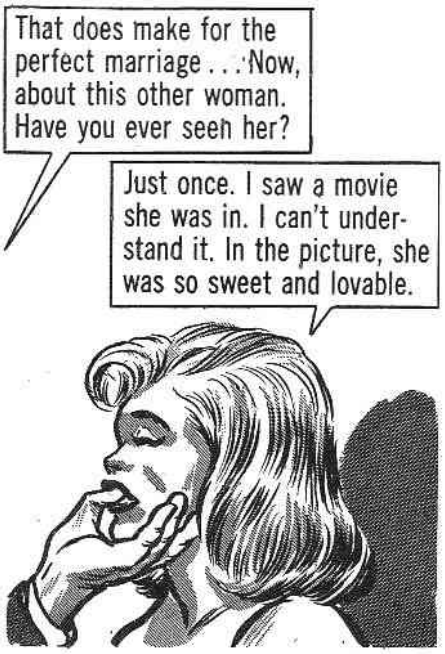
Could you get me five 8x10 glossies? When did this affair begin?
When they started making a motion picture together—three years ago.

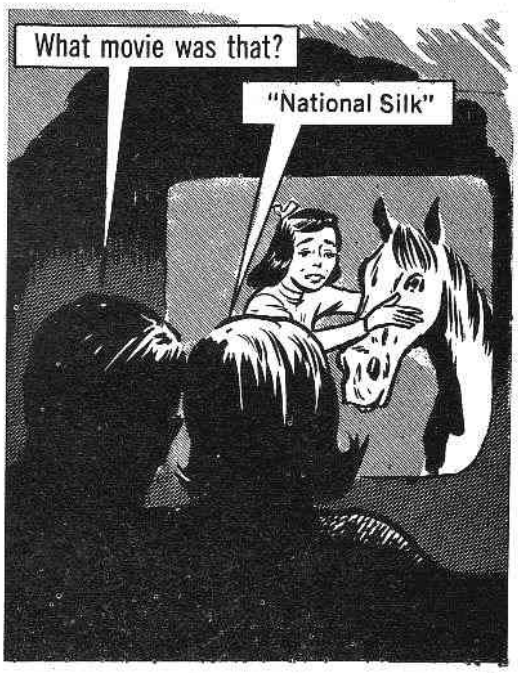
How is the picture progressing?
They just finished the opening credits. After they started the movie, there were rumors that my husband moved into her villa.

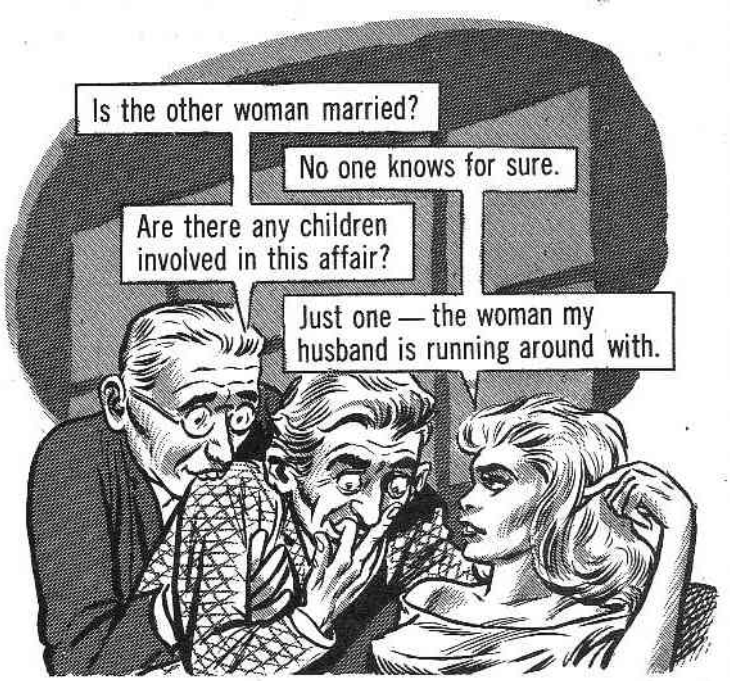

What excuse did he give for this?
He said he wanted to be near his work.


All right, Scarlet, let's start from the beginning. Has your husband ever played around before?
He played around before we were married, but I didn't mind.
Why not?
He was romancing me!

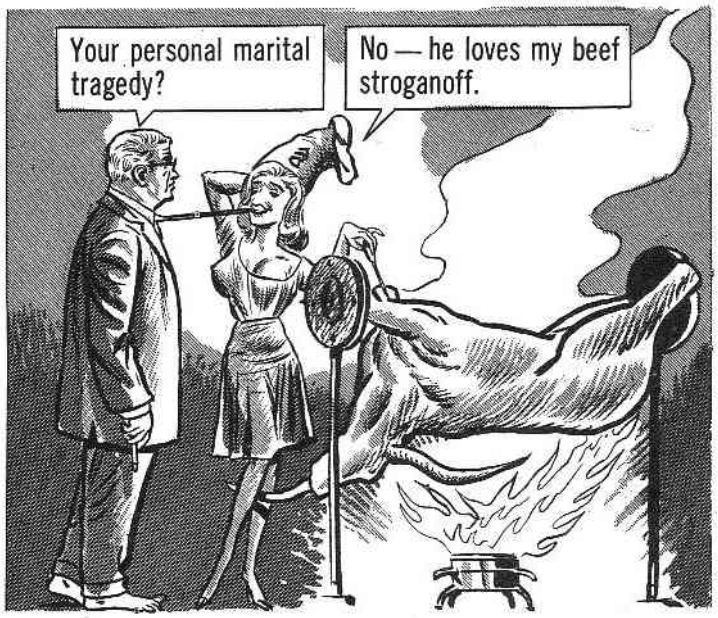
How long have you been married?
10 years — we had the perfect marriage.
The perfect marriage?
I rarely saw him.

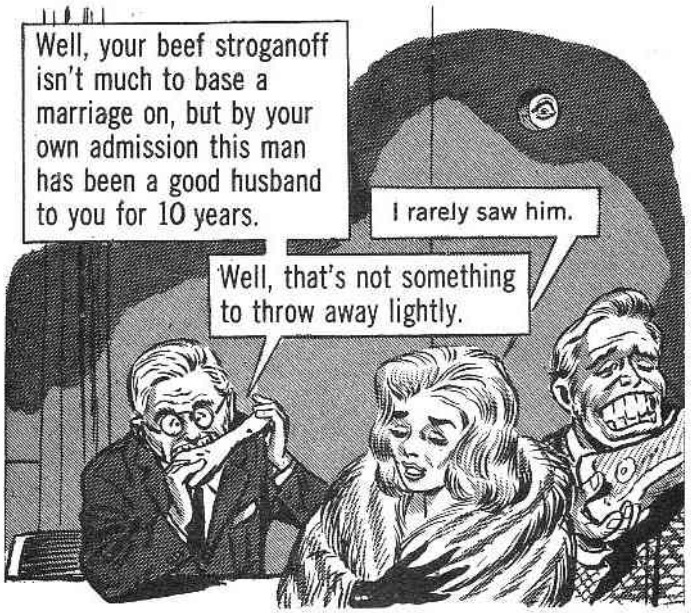

That does make for the perfect marriage . . . Now, about this other woman. Have you ever seen her?
Just once. I saw a movie she was in. I can't understand it. In the picture, she was so sweet and lovable.

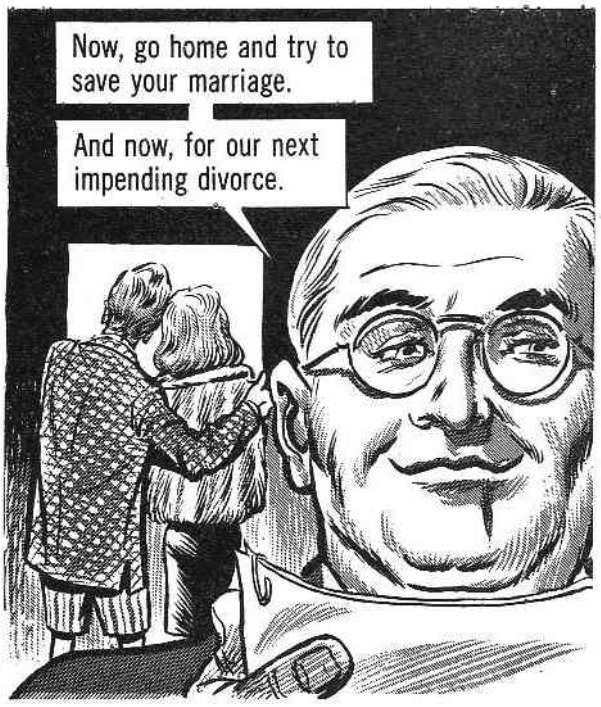

What movie was that?
"National Silk"


Is the other woman married?
No one knows for sure.
Are there any children involved in this affair?
Just one — the woman my husband is running around with.

Mrs. Bartun, I think your problem is pretty clear. Remember, we offer no solutions, but only lay bare real people's personal tragedies. I suggest you go home and try to find a mutual interest with your husband. Photography perhaps.
We do have one thing in common.
PLAYBOY


Your personal marital tragedy?
No — he loves my beef stroganoff.


Well, your beef stroganoff isn't much to base a marriage on, but by your own admission this man has been a good husband to you for 10 years.
I rarely saw him.
Well, that's not something to throw away lightly.


Now, go home and try to save your marriage.
And now, for our next impending divorce.

Good evening, and what is your problem?
Doctor, how the hell do you make beef stroganoff?

SICK WIND-UP DOLLS

THE BIG RAGE sweeping the country is the wind-up doll. To show how big the rage really is – SICK used one on its last cover. Remember? President Kennedy gave Caroline (that's his wonderful four-year-old daughter who led the student revolt against Ben Bella on the White House lawn) a wind-up doll, quipping: "It's a Walter Winchell doll, you wind it up and it wants to run the country."

THEN, there's the James Meredith doll. You wind it up and it enrolls in a Southern University. And the General Walker doll – you wind it up and it undergoes a psychiatric examination.

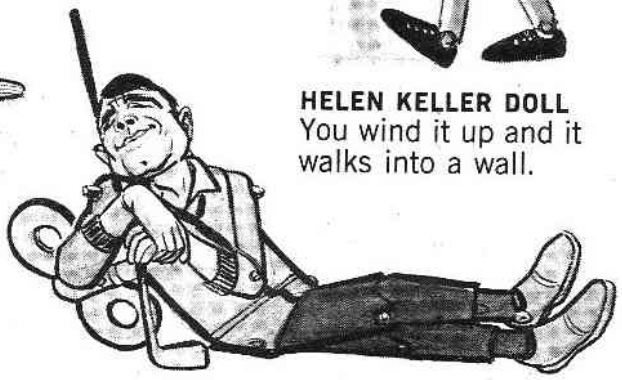
WE HAVE portrayed here some of the more popular wind-up dolls. SICK will pay a measly $2.00, plus a credit line, for each new idea for a wind-up doll. Whenever ideas are repeated, the first one received will get paid. Send your suggestions to:

SICK
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N.Y.

HELEN KELLER DOLL
You wind it up and it walks into a wall.

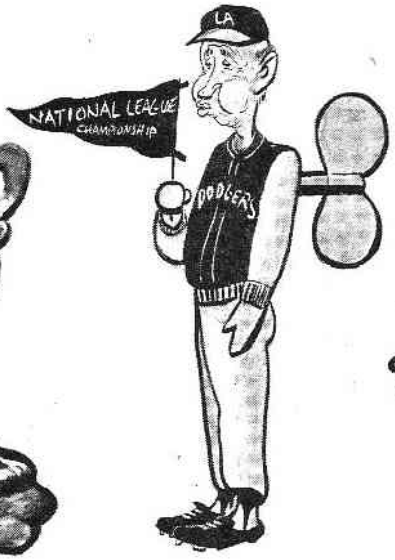
BEN CASEY DOLL
You wind it up and it gets nasty.

CASTRO DOLL
You wind it up and it turns red.



PERRY COMO DOLL
You wind it up and it unwinds.

IKE DOLL
You wind it up and it does nothing for eight years.



WALTER ALSTON DOLL
You wind it up and it blows a pennant.

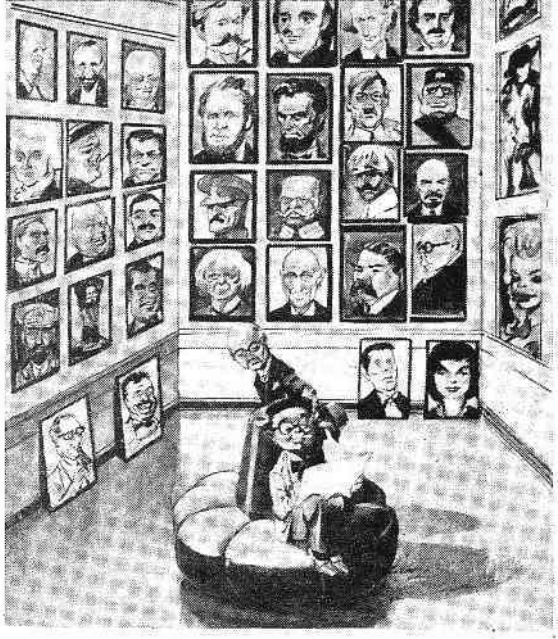
JFK DOLL
You wind it up and it invokes a blockade.

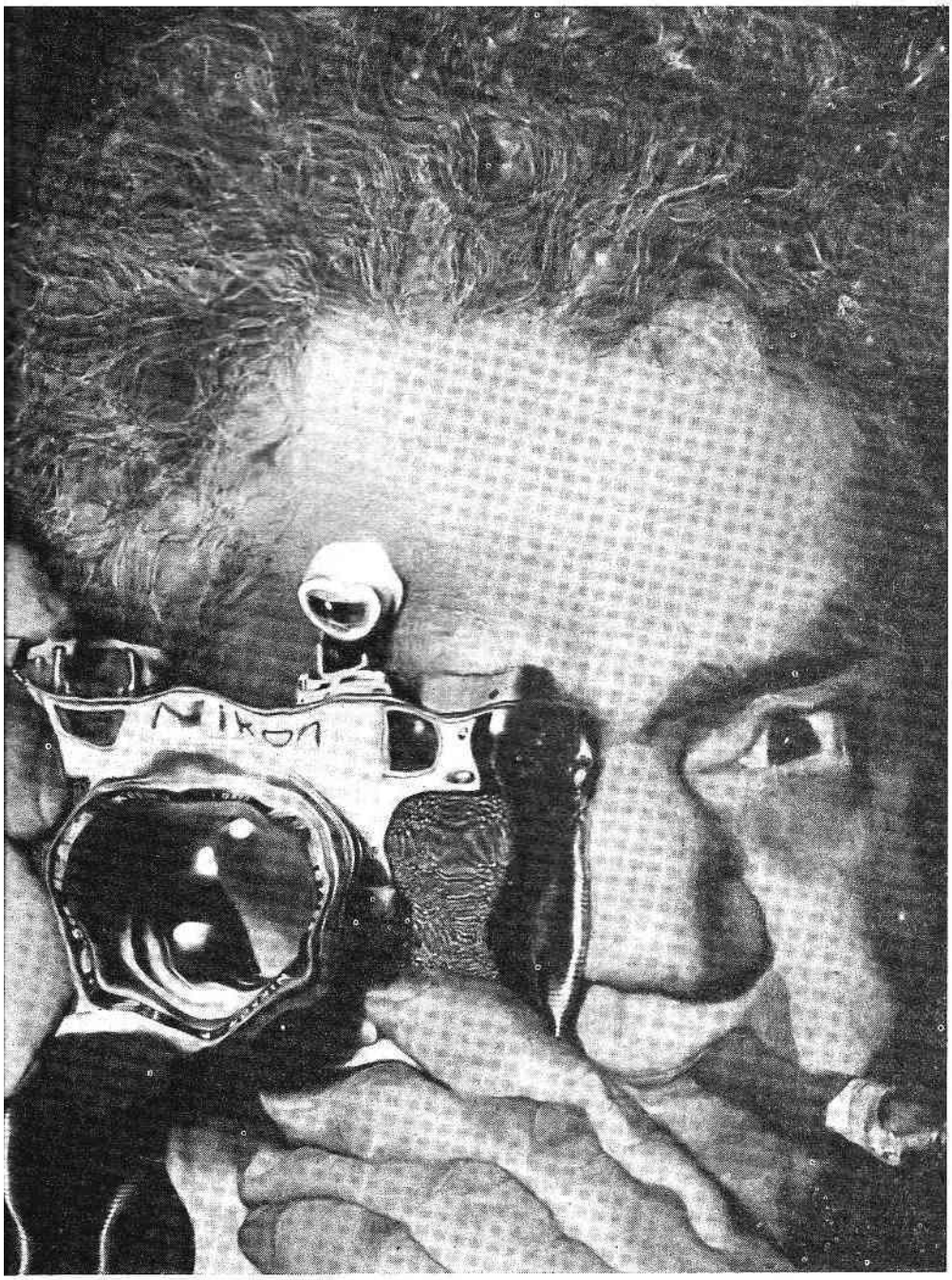
CONGRESS DOLL
You wind it up and it ignores the JFK Doll.

Name That Name
CONTEST

Weegee, creator of NAKED CITY, is the famous photographer who took the out-of-focus pictures on our back cover. Everytime Weegee takes a photo, somebody moves – HIM. The trick is to close one eye and guess who the famous personality is in the photographs. We will pay $50.00 for the entry with the most correct guesses, and $10.00 each for the five runners-up. All entries become the property of SICK Magazine and judges' decisions are final. Send to:

Contest
SICK Magazine
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N.Y.





OCTOBER CONTEST ANSWERS

1. DeGaulle
2. Mitch Miller
3. Eisenhower
4. Washington
5. F.D.R.
6. Nelson Rockefeller
7. Prime Minister Chamberlain
8. Khrushchev
9. Dewey
10. King George V
11. Crown Prince Wilhelm WWI
12. Nixon
13. Benny Goodman
14. Cugat
15. Robert E. Peary
16. President Polk
17. Prof. Piccard (Belgium)
18. Edgar Allan Poe
19. Brigham Young
20 Lincoln
21. Hitler
22. Mussolini
23. Black Jack Pershing
24. Hindenberg
25. Kaiser Wilhelm
26. Lenin
27. Lloyd George
28. Ex-Minister of France Schumann
29. Max Gorki
30. Churchill
31. Leo Morey
32. Dr. Sickmund
33. Howard Duff
34. Jackie Kennedy
35. Napoleon
36. Brigette Bardot

Contest winner – 30 right

Ken Piotrowski
4658 S. 43 Street
Milwaukee 20, Wisconsin

Runners-up who get $10 a piece

Bruce Welton
2301 Hollyridge Drive
Hollywood 28, Calif.

Valerie Rabinskas
4 West Walnut Street
Metuchen, New Jersey

B. A. Podoliuk
173 Grant Street
Bridgeport 10, Conn.

Ralph Hall
2716 Binyon Street
Ft. Worth 15, Texas

Mike O'Neil
3473 Kirklawn
Topeka, Kansas

James R. Shiring
345 Negley Avenue
Turtle Creek, Pa.

SPECIAL **JFK Section**

Art by Jack Davis

A FABLE...

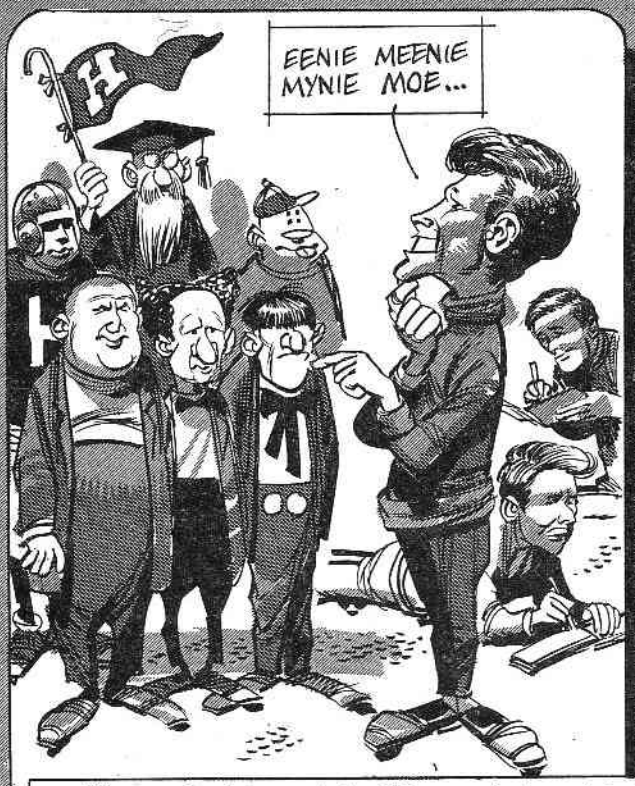
The White House that Jack Built ---lots of jack!

By Dee Caruso and Bill Levine

ONCE upon a time, there was a man named Father Joe. He was very rich, so one Christmas he decided to get a boy for his dog. He named the boy "Jack" after his money. Father Joe said to the boy, *"When you grow up, you'll be President."* *"Promise?"* the boy asked.

Then, Father Joe had two other boys. He had three dogs. He named them Bobby and Teddy after each other. He told the three sons, *"Any Kennedy can grow up to be President."* And every day Father Joe would ask the three boys, *"What do you want to be when you grow up?"*

"PRESIDENT," all three would answer. Once Teddy yelled, *"Senator."* Father Joe said, *"Yes, Teddy; you'll be Senator first, but after that you'll be President."* Teddy was the youngest. The boys grew up just like you or me. If you happen to be Nelson Rockefeller.



Then, Jack went to Harvard to pick his cabinet. The three sons worked their way through college writing home for money. Jack was chosen the top man in his class. Bobby was chosen most likely to succeed—to succeed Jack.

After Harvard, Jack went into the U. S. Senate to do graduate work.

While he was in the Senate, Jack met an antique collector named Jackie. He asked her the inevitable question: *"What do you want to be when you grow up?"* *"A lady,"* she said, *"but not just any lady—I want to be the best lady in the world."*

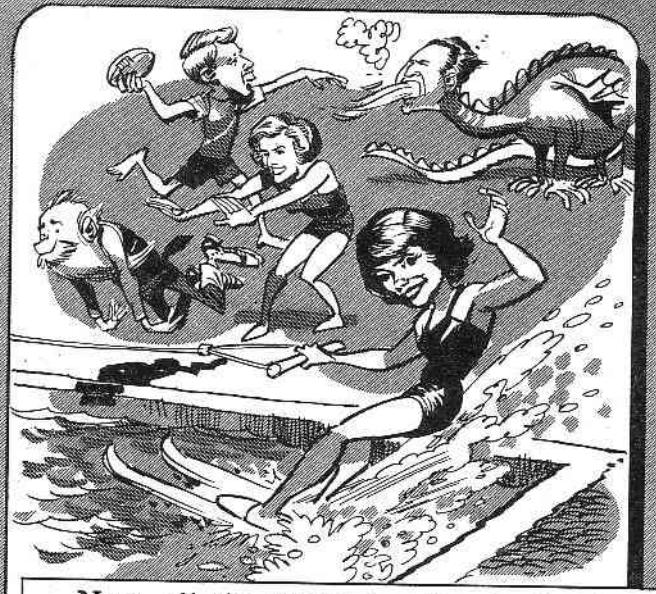
"You mean . . ." Jack queried.

"Yes," Jackie demurred. *"I want to be First Lady."*

They were married a week later.

As time went on, their union was blessed with a girl named Caroline. Father Joe asked Caroline, *"What do you want to be when you grow up?"* *"A cowboy"* was her reply. Father Joe said, *"It's just as well, we'd have a hell of a time making her President."* Instead, they bought her a pony—named Carry Back. Father Joe told her, *"Ride your pony every day and when you grow up, you'll own a stable."*

The rest of the story is history. Jack ran for the Presidency and won. He and Jackie and Caroline and Caroline's pony moved into a great white castle with a moat in the backyard. Bobby was made Attorney-General, whatever that means. The Kennedys have a lease on the big white castle which is renewable every four years. Teddy entered the family business in Massachusetts. He wanted to start at the bottom—as a United States Senator. Teddy was the youngest.



Now, all the Kennedys live in the house that Jack built. Aunt Ethel pushes people into the moat. Uncle Bobby organizes touch football games and fights the big dragon, Jimmy Hoffa . . . And Jackie water skis in the pool. All the Kennedys love the pool because they know:

THE FAMILY THAT POOLS
TOGETHER;
RULES TOGETHER.

Then, one day in the big white castle where all the Kennedys live, Jack had a son in his own image. Father Joe asked the latest boy Kennedy the inevitable question: *"What do you want to be when you grow up?"* The little boy Kennedy looked up from his velvet pillow and replied, *"King."*

Jack laughed and Bobby laughed and Teddy laughed and Jackie laughed and Caroline laughed and sister Eunice laughed and Aunt Ethel laughed so hard, she fell out of the pool.

But Father Joe didn't laugh. He just bowed.

And that's how the Kennedys became supreme rulers of the United States. And the country flourished and lived happily ever—after taxes . . .

PT BOAT 109

THE MAKING OF A MOVIE EPIC

SCENE: Hollywood Movie office. Characters: Pierre Salinger, Producer Irving Kahn, Director Keith Castor, and Costume Designer Evelyn Head.

IRVING: Gang, you all know why we're here. This is the last story conference before we begin shooting on the new movie "PT BOAT 109." Now, I want you to say hello to one of the sweetest guys in the world – a real honey. He flew here to Hollywood from Washington for this meeting. Gang, meet PIERRE SALINGER!

EVERYBODY: Hi, Baby, Hello, Darling.

PIERRE: Thanks! There's only one movie company who could do "PT BOAT 109" and I'm here to bring regards to that great producing team, The Kahn Brothers . . . Irving, Sam and Aly . . . Regards from Jack, Bobby and Teddy.

IRVING: Isn't he a sweetheart? Now, Pierre, I want to tell you about our creative team. First, we went out and hired the best script writer in the business– Dalton Cram, a real darling. Dalton has scripted some of the really big ones out here–and I mean the big ones. Listen to these credits. (READS FROM PAPER) Cram did "The Monte Stratton Story," "Golden Earrings," "Carbine Williams" and of course, "Yankee Pasha."

PIERRE: I saw "Yankee Pasha."

IRVING: "You're only the second person I ever met who didn't like it, Pierre. Now, for the director. We had three choices. We could have gotten Ralph Steel, who did "Carbine Williams," or Fabulous Ben Farley, who turned in such a great job on "Yankee Pasha," but we finally chose–

KEITH: (*waving*) Keith Castor – "The Monte Stratton Story" . . .

PIERRE: Thank God, you didn't get Ben Farley.

IRVING: Baby, he was never in consideration. Now, Mr. Press Secretary . . . Pierre' Bubby. To do our costumes, we got the best man in the business . . .

IRVING: (*pointing to the girl*) Evelyn Head. She's done costumes for so many hit movies I couldn't begin to mention them all.

EVELYN: I did the costumes for "Yankee Pasha."

PIERRE: Irving, there's one thing I want to get straight right now. I don't want "PT BOAT 109" to be another "Yankee Pasha."

IRVING: Darling, don't worry. Now, I'm going to pan over to Keith Castor, our director . . .

KEITH: Sweetie, Pierre, I know what your first question is – Who did we sign to play the big guy, JFK? We had three choices. Everyone of them has

a big movie in his hip pocket. The three were: Harry Carey, Jr. Noah Berry, Jr., and Sammy Davis, Jr.

PIERRE: Good picks. There's only one I don't like.

EVERYBODY: NOAH BERRY, JR.

KEITH: But Pierre – Tootsie, all of us to a man, and I include Evelyn, felt that these three actors were too strongly identified with a previous role.

IRVING: So, Cupcake, we decided there's only one actor in the business who could play the President – the King of Kings himself, Jeffrey Hunter.

PIERRE: Did you get him, Honey?

IRVING: No, Cookie, Jeffrey is sick in Jerusalem. He's flat on his back.

PIERRE: So what are you going to do, Poopsie?

IRVING: We're going to wait three days and see if he gets up.

KEITH: So much for casting, Pierre Sugar, now – what do you think of the screenplay Dalton did on "PT BOAT 109"?

PIERRE: Loved it, just loved it. Only one thing puzzled me! Nowhere in the script could I find any mention about the the PT Boat.

IRVING: Of course you don't see the PT Boat in the movie –

KEITH: And why? Because the picture opens right after the PT Boat is sunk.

PIERRE: Beautiful! Beautiful! What else?

IRVING: At your request, Angel, we're going to make the sailor that JFK saves from drowning a member of a minority group.

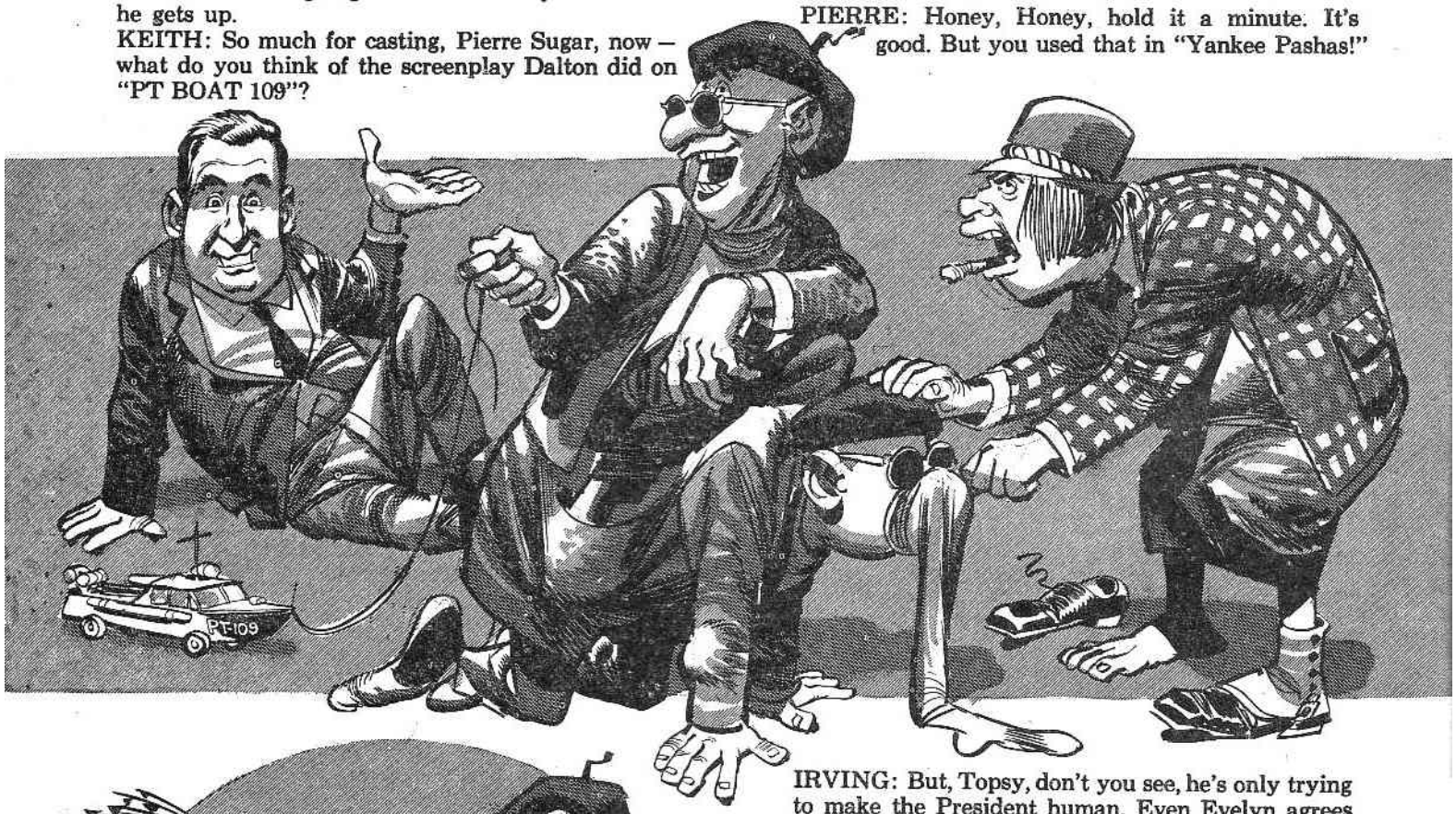
PIERRE: Perfect! What minority group?

KEITH: He's a Republican.

PIERRE: Gorgeous – I like it.

KEITH: Then, the big switch. When the boat sinks, Kennedy makes off with the only life preserver on board.

PIERRE: Honey, Honey, hold it a minute. It's good. But you used that in "Yankee Pashas!"



IRVING: But, Topsy, don't you see, he's only trying to make the President human. Even Evelyn agrees with us.

EVELYN: As a former Navy man, I like it. It's what any lieutenant would do.

(PHONE RINGS. IRVING ANSWERS)

IRVING: Hello . . . It's for you, cuddles.

PIERRE: Hello – Jack, baby, it's me, Pierre. The picture is going to be great. They had three choices, Jack.

IRVING: Find out if he'll take Jeffrey Hunter?

PIERRE: Jack, how about Jeffrey Hunter?

IRVING: What did he say?

PIERRE: He wants Tab Hunter. Okay, Jack. Yea, the picture opens with you being washed ashore on the island. (to Irving) He wants to know if he has air cover?

IRVING: Yes, we'll give him air cover.

PIERRE: What's that? Will the picture make money? Listen, if only THE FAMILY goes, we'll make money . . . The screenplay is great, Jack. What's it like? Tell me, Jack, did you ever see a picture called "Yankee Pasha?"

The Secret Letters of John F. Kennedy

THE WHITE HOUSE

Dear Teddy:

Congratulations on the victory! Think you should study the Medicare bill. I want your opinion on it. Do you know there are 37 million Americans over 65 without any medical plan?

Jack
JFK

P.S. Enclosed find new touch football play for Saturday's game.

EDWARD M. KENNEDY
BOSTON, MASS.

Dear Jack:

Gee Whiz, Jack, your play won't work. Leapin' Lizards, Jack, your play calls for Bobby to throw an 80-yard-pass! He couldn't do it. Only way play could work is to take Ethel off the line.

Reply — Teddy.

P.S. It's amazing! 65 million Americans over 37 without homes.

TED
Teddy

CC: Copy to Robert Kennedy, Attorney General.

Office of The Attorney General
Washington, D.C.

Dear Jack:

Checked with weather bureau. I'll have wind at my back. Can make pass specified in your play. Leave Ethel on line, we need her there.

Bob
Bobby

EDWARD M. KENNEDY
BOSTON, MASS.

Dear Jack and Bobby:

Holy Cow! I know I'm the youngest and no one listens to me, but shucks, Bobby threw a 60-yard-pass against the Cabinet last week and it was intercepted. If Eunice hadn't blocked Abe Ribicoff's kick, we would have lost that game. Let Ethel heave pass — the Supreme Court is no pushover. They have a strong bench.

TED
Teddy

THE WHITE HOUSE

Dear Bobby:

Teddy thinks Ethel should throw pass and I agree. You'll just have to block on this play. Bobby, don't ask what the team can do for you but rather what you can do for the team. Ethel will throw pass and Jackie will be the receiver. Salinger and you can hold the line.

Jack
JFK

Office of The Attorney General
Washington, D.C.

Dear Jack:

Why do you and Jackie have to get all the glory? The only thing we have to fear on the Supreme Court is Justice Black — he goes to the right. I'm throwing the pass and I'll call the plays. That's final.

Bob
Bobby

JOSEPH J. KENNEDY
HYANNISPORT, MASS.

Dear Jack, Bobby, Teddy:

Ethel chucks — Jackie receives.

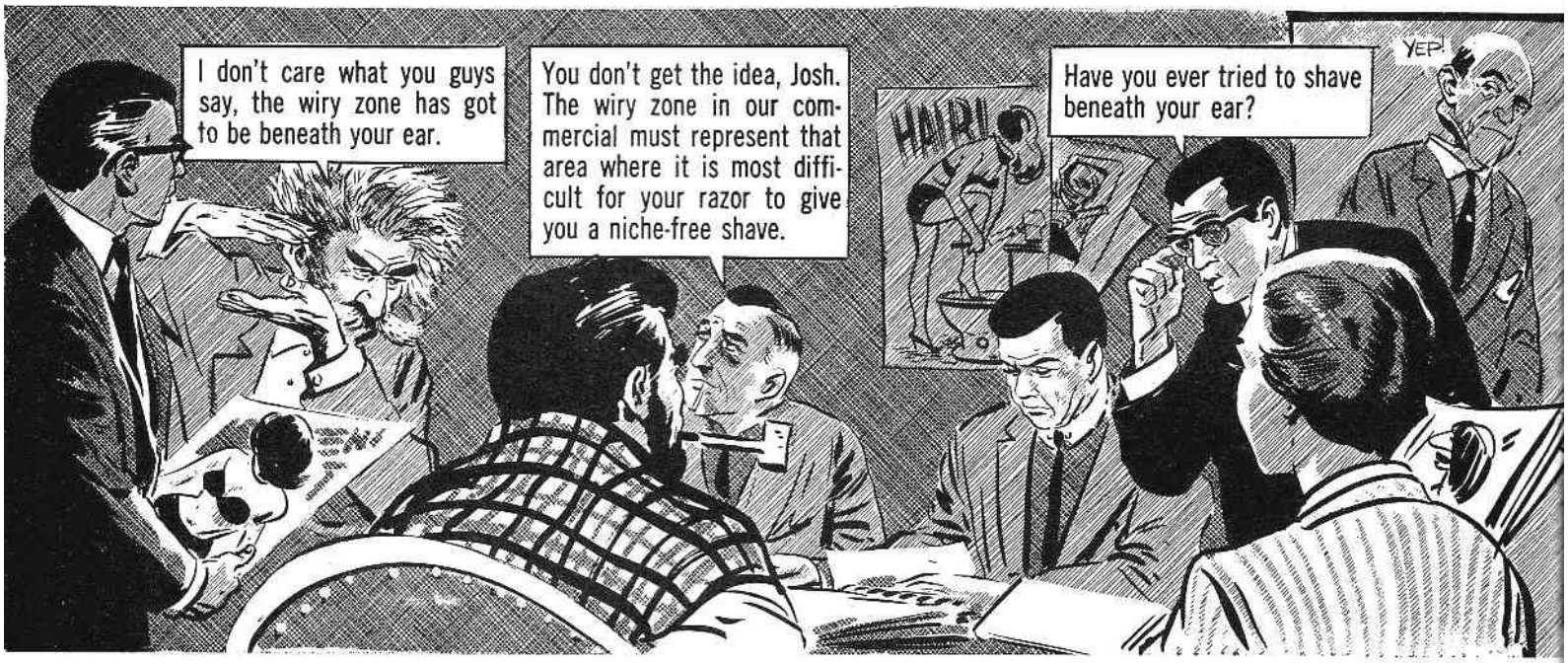
JK
Poppa Joe

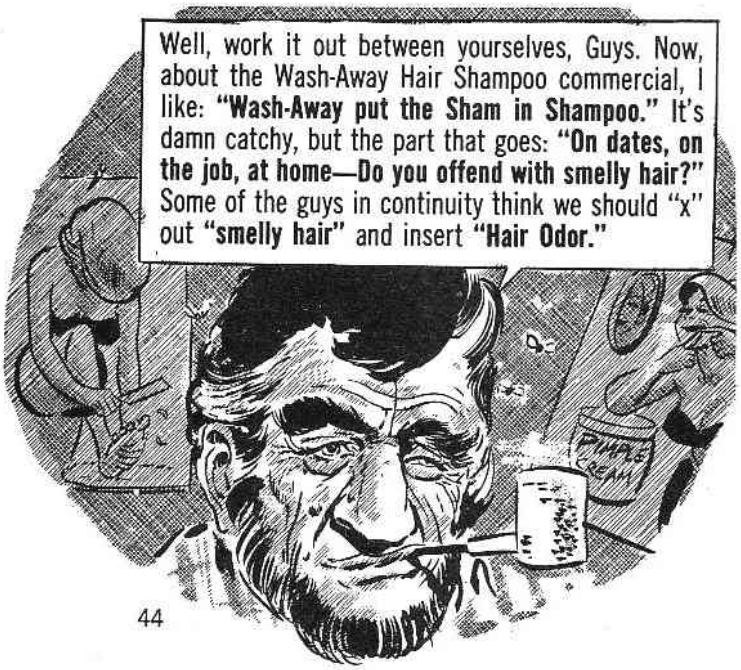
justinman@archive.org

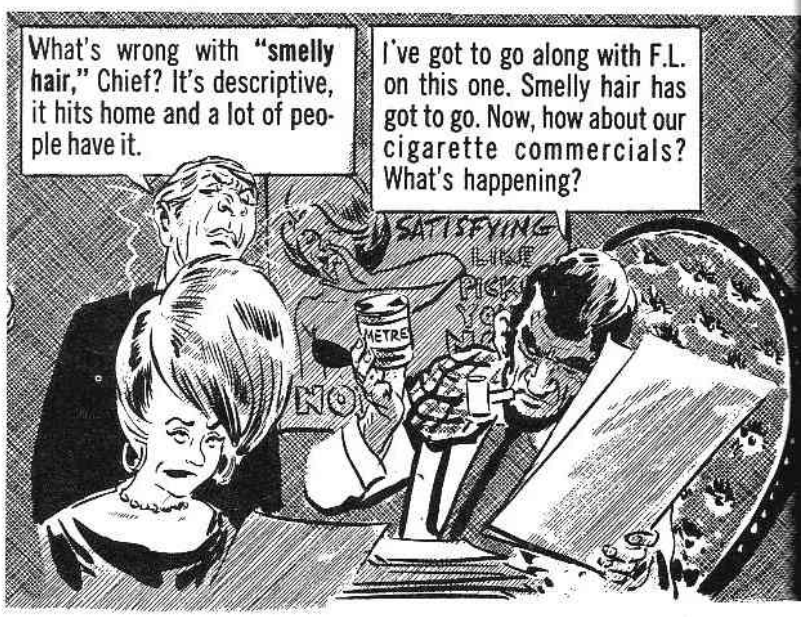
MADISON AVENUE is a street in New York where advertising agencies decide what commercials you are going to see on your TV screens all year long. The guys on Madison Avenue spent seven months deciding whether it should be 43 or 44 beans in every cup of coffee you drink. They finally decided on 43 beans because they thought it was an even number. Here is a typical high-level, top-drawer conference of the "brains" on —

MADISON AVENUE CONFERENCE

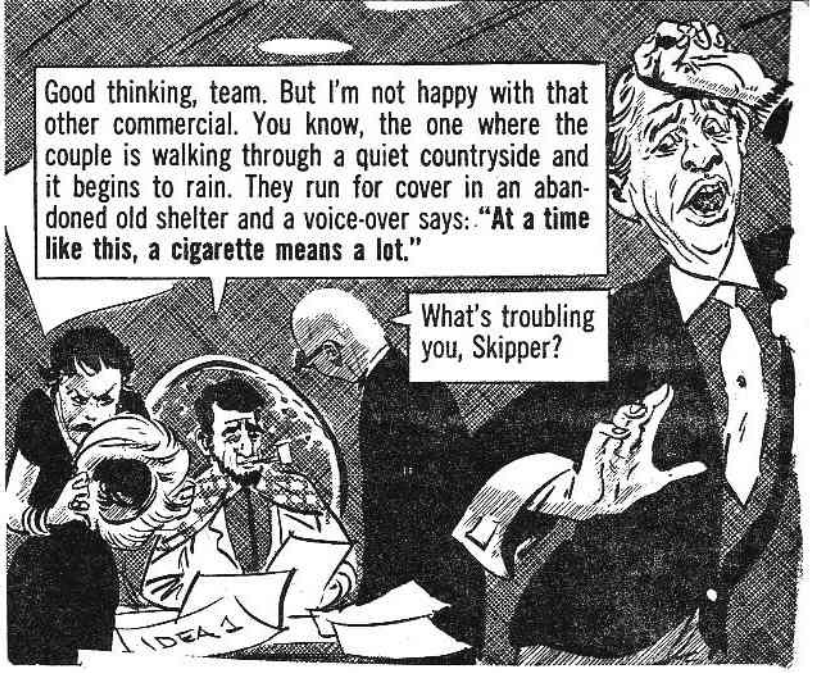
Scene: Conference Room

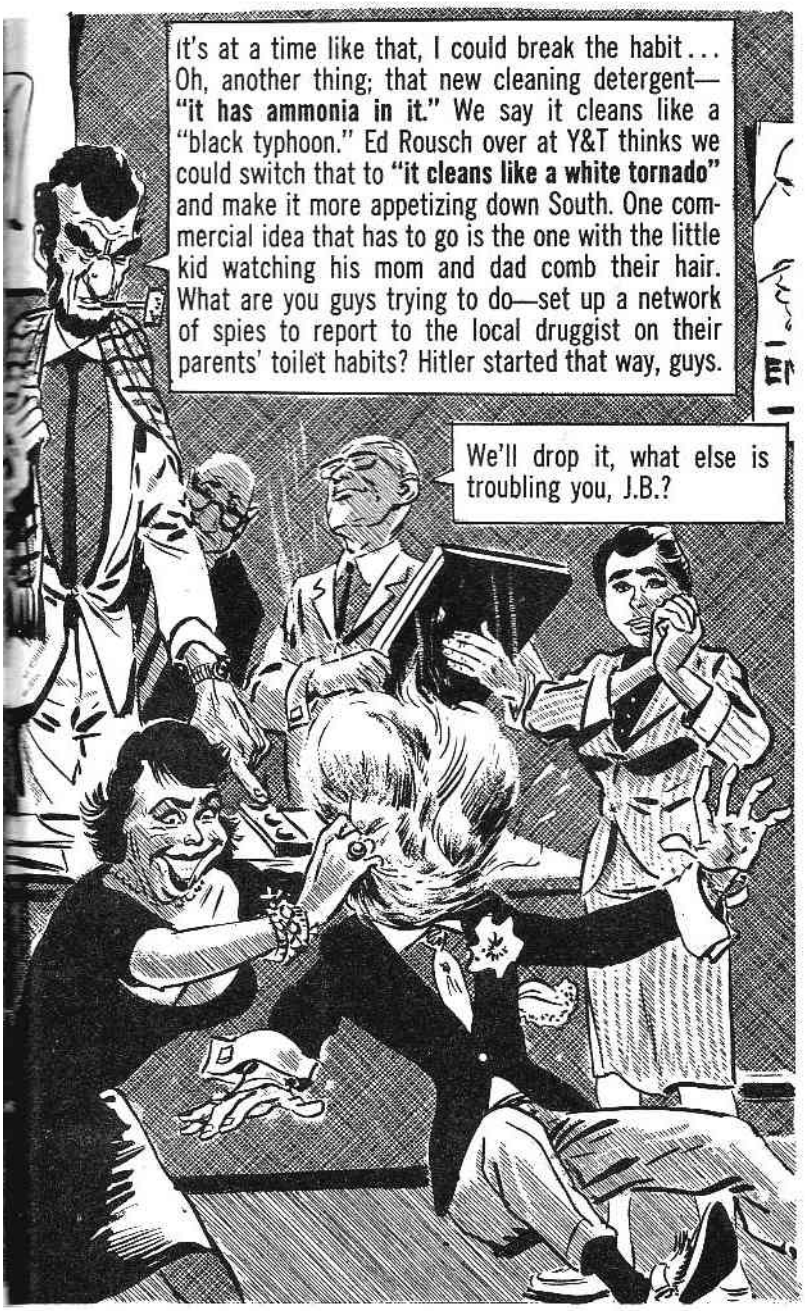

I don't care what you guys say, the wiry zone has got to be beneath your ear.
You don't get the idea, Josh. The wiry zone in our commercial must represent that area where it is most difficult for your razor to give you a niche-free shave.
HAIR!
Have you ever tried to shave beneath your ear?
YEP!

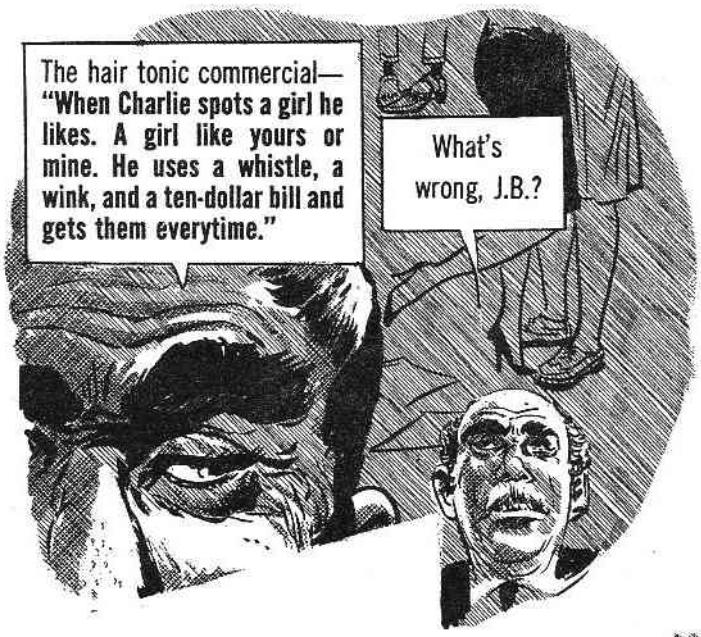

Well, work it out between yourselves, Guys. Now, about the Wash-Away Hair Shampoo commercial, I like: "Wash-Away put the Sham in Shampoo." It's damn catchy, but the part that goes: "On dates, on the job, at home—Do you offend with smelly hair?" Some of the guys in continuity think we should "x" out "smelly hair" and insert "Hair Odor."
PIMPLE CREAM

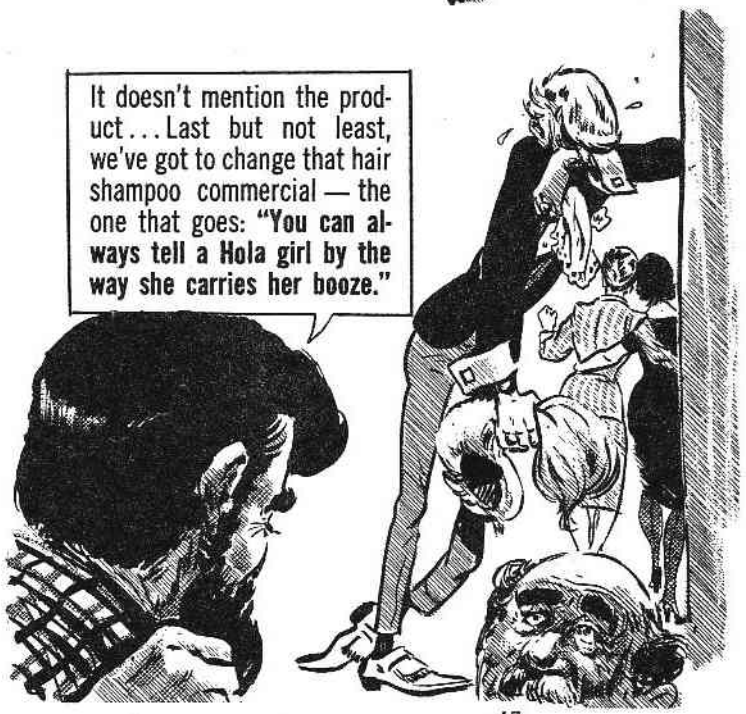

What's wrong with "smelly hair," Chief? It's descriptive, it hits home and a lot of people have it.
I've got to go along with F.L. on this one. Smelly hair has got to go. Now, how about our cigarette commercials? What's happening?
SATISFYING
METRE
NON

Glad you asked, Captain. Our Parliament commercial has a guy parachuting from an airplane, driving a bobsled down a treacherous shoot and sitting at the wheel of a speeding race car.
What's all that suppose to sell?
Parliament's extra margin of flavor.


Good thinking, team. But I'm not happy with that other commercial. You know, the one where the couple is walking through a quiet countryside and it begins to rain. They run for cover in an abandoned old shelter and a voice-over says: **"At a time like this, a cigarette means a lot."**
What's troubling you, Skipper?
IDEA


It's at a time like that, I could break the habit... Oh, another thing; that new cleaning detergent— **"it has ammonia in it."** We say it cleans like a "black typhoon." Ed Rousch over at Y&T thinks we could switch that to **"it cleans like a white tornado"** and make it more appetizing down South. One commercial idea that has to go is the one with the little kid watching his mom and dad comb their hair. What are you guys trying to do—set up a network of spies to report to the local druggist on their parents' toilet habits? Hitler started that way, guys.
We'll drop it, what else is troubling you, J.B.?


The hair tonic commercial— **"When Charlie spots a girl he likes. A girl like yours or mine. He uses a whistle, a wink, and a ten-dollar bill and gets them everytime."**
What's wrong, J.B.?

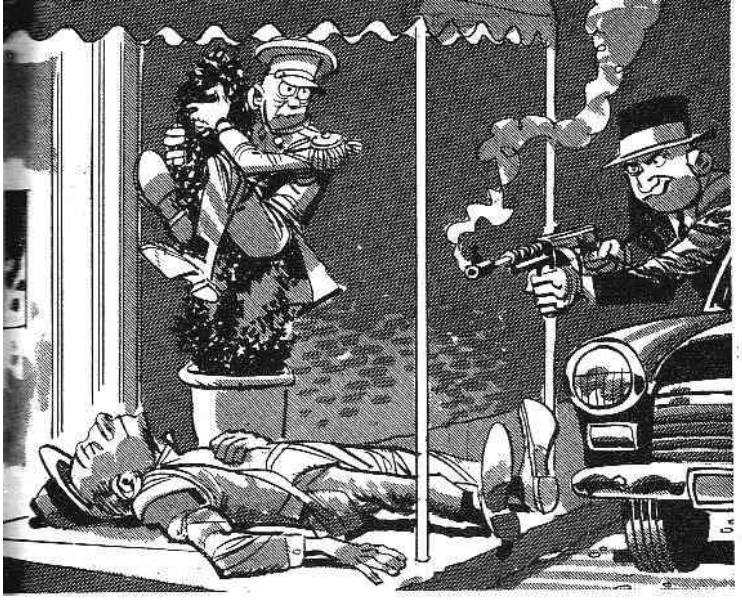

It doesn't mention the product... Last but not least, we've got to change that hair shampoo commercial — the one that goes: **"You can always tell a Hola girl by the way she carries her booze."**

OLD TIME MOVIES

You remember those movies where the young boy and girl dance team rehearsed for six months solid. They never did a show, just rehearsed. And it was always the same number: "Keep Your Sunny Side Up." Then, one day, the boy calls the girl excitedly and tells her he finally realizes what they need—

And remember those bad murder mysteries? We think the studio heads in the late 30's used to have a meeting and say: "Let's make a bad murder mystery."

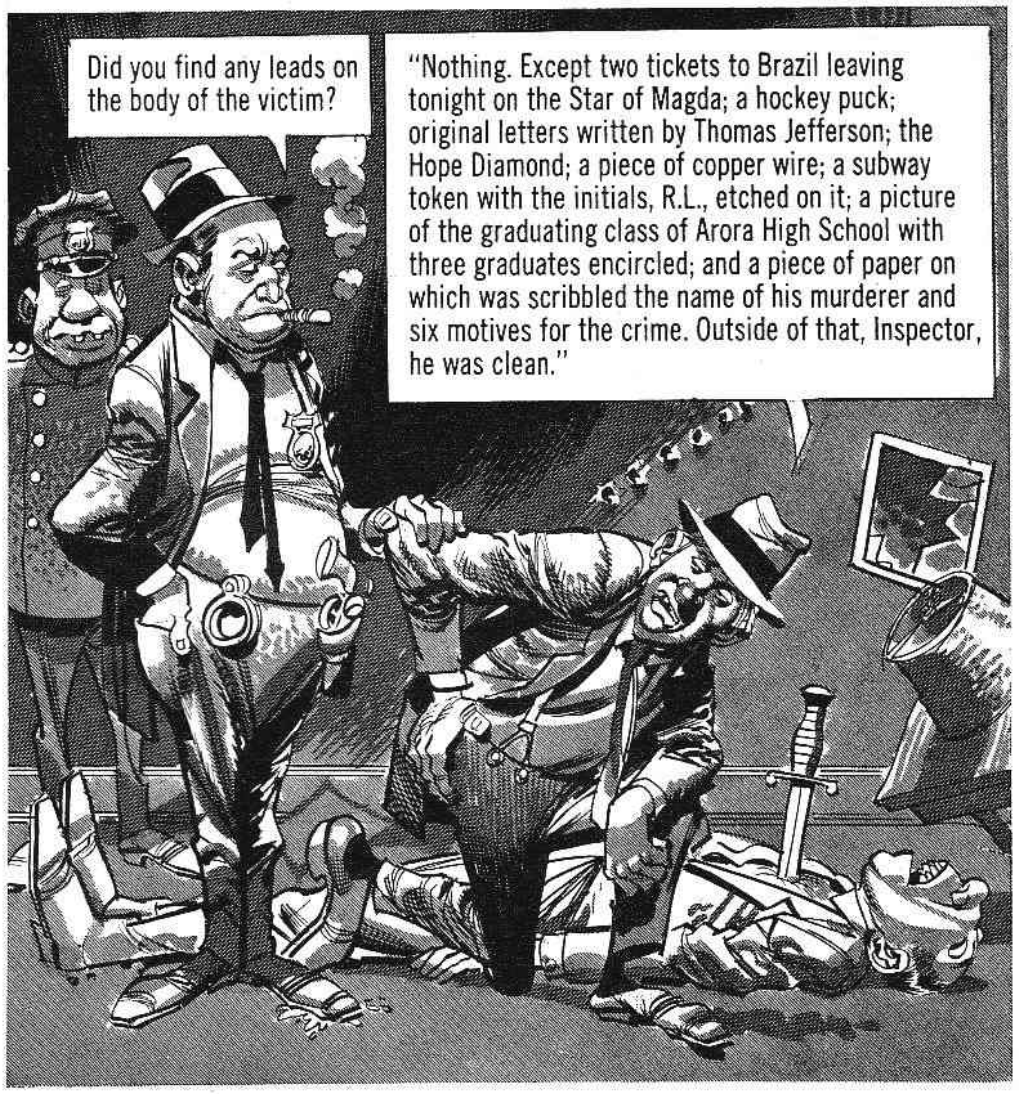
Our favorite scene was when the playboy, Paul Langdon, was the victim of a murder plot. The murder victim was always named Paul Langdon in those days. An actor knew if he got the role of Paul Langdon, he'd be looking for work again in a few days. Actors told their agent they wouldn't play the Langdon part. It consisted of leaving a niteclub and getting shot down. An actor would tell his agent:



Langdon was always a good-for-nothing playboy without a purpose in life. Robert Lowrey used to play the role a lot. Lowrey got murdered two years ago upon leaving a Hollywood nite spot.

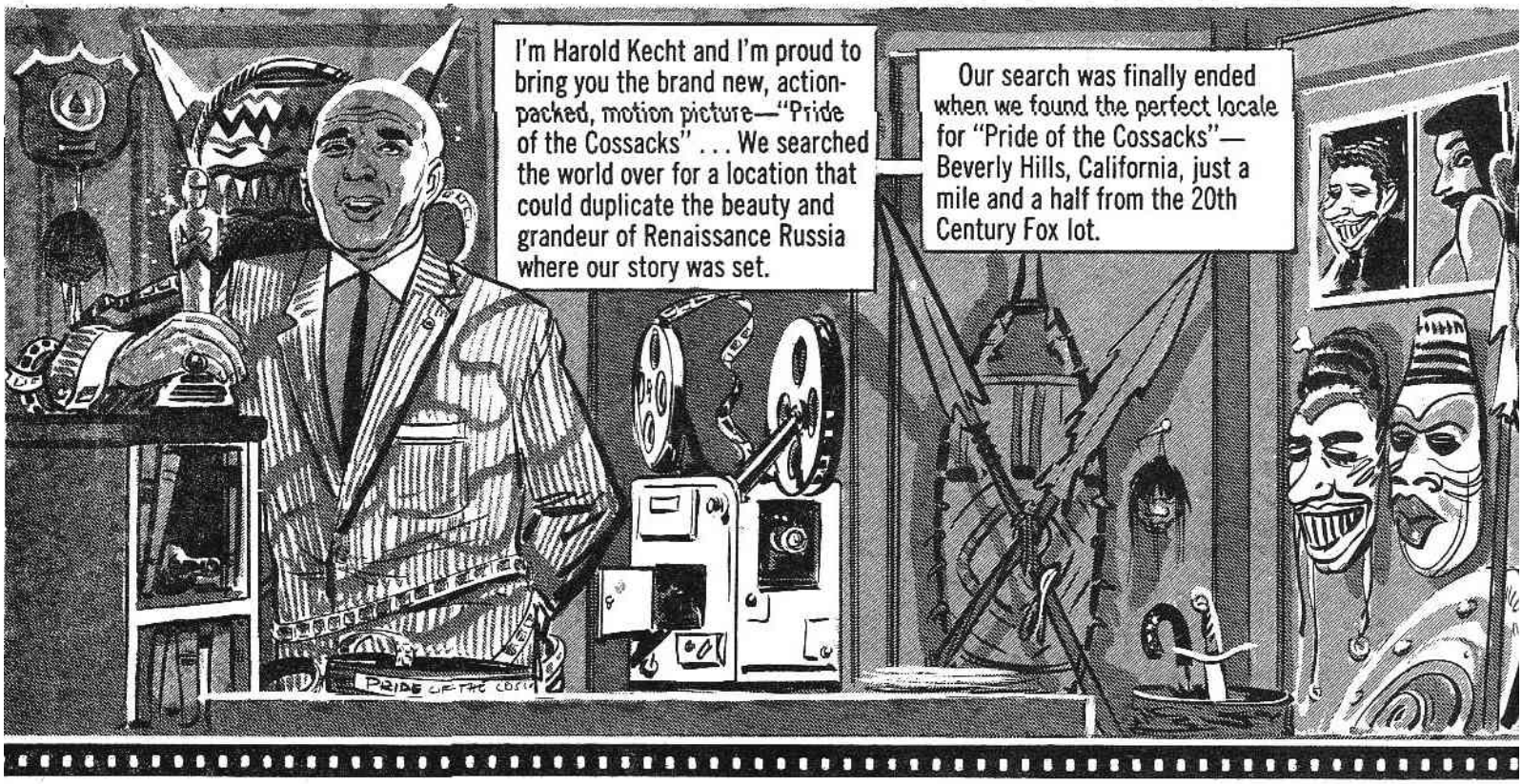
We're only kidding, Robert Lowrey is still alive and he does have a purpose to go on living. He has a lovely wife and three beautiful children suing him for alimony payments.

The scene in the picture we liked was after Langdon's body was found, the inspector would question his sergeant:


Did you find any leads on the body of the victim?
"Nothing. Except two tickets to Brazil leaving tonight on the Star of Magda; a hockey puck; original letters written by Thomas Jefferson; the Hope Diamond; a piece of copper wire; a subway token with the initials, R.L., etched on it; a picture of the graduating class of Arora High School with three graduates encircled; and a piece of paper on which was scribbled the name of his murderer and six motives for the crime. Outside of that, Inspector, he was clean."

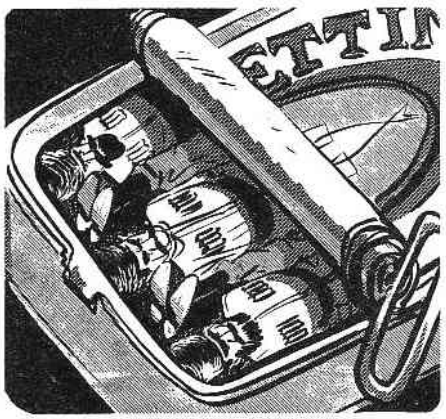
Movies may be better than ever but movie trailers are always the same. Trailers are prevues of coming attractions to whet the appetites of the moviegoers. They invariably show the producer of the film in his study with spears and shields on the wall, introducing the movie. Like this typical–

MOVIE TRAILER

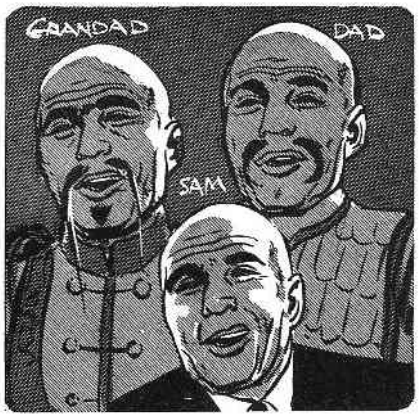

I'm Harold Kecht and I'm proud to bring you the brand new, action-packed, motion picture—"Pride of the Cossacks" . . . We searched the world over for a location that could duplicate the beauty and grandeur of Renaissance Russia where our story was set.
Our search was finally ended when we found the perfect locale for "Pride of the Cossacks"—Beverly Hills, California, just a mile and a half from the 20th Century Fox lot.

We chose our cast of players with the same meticulous care as we chose our locale. For Redtan, our brutal Cossack Chieftain, we got Alan Ladd and for Tasha, our black-eyed Nigerian gypsy girl, we chose Kim Novak.

"Pride of the Cossacks" has action. It has drama. It has cossacks, thousands of them—on horseback, riding all over Beverly Hills, just a mile and a half from our studio lot.



In all, "Pride of the Cossacks" has 5,000 cossacks, the largest cast ever assembled—in one room.



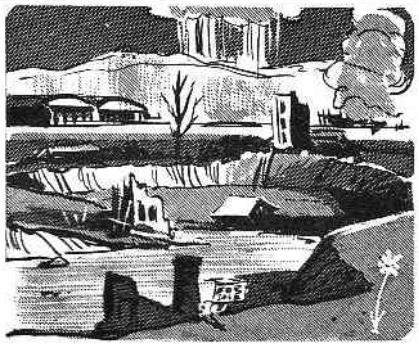
See cossacks battle hordes of barbaric Huns under Ghengis Khan and his son, Kubla Khan, in a film produced by Sam Khan.

See the blood-thirsty Huns plunder the pagan city of Alhambra, California, just a few miles from our movie lot.

Watch for the cossacks when they ride into your neighborhood. When you see them, tell them to get back on the set in Beverly Hills for retakes. Our climactic

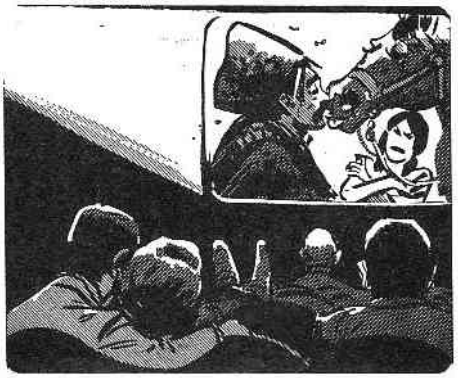
battle scene was ruined when a delivery truck, carrying S & H Green Stamps to Los Angeles, drove onto the battlefield.

You'll be proud you saw "Pride of the Cossacks," filmed where it happened. Wait until you see barbaric Huns administer the famous tribal torture by water—otherwise known as "drowning."



They'll never make another picture like "Pride of the Cossacks," at least not in Beverly Hills they won't. That city is ravaged! The destruction was terrific. It even threatened our movie lot.

You'll thrill to the army of thousands in a life and death struggle. See cossacks capture and burn a delivery truck full of S & H Green Stamps before your very eyes.

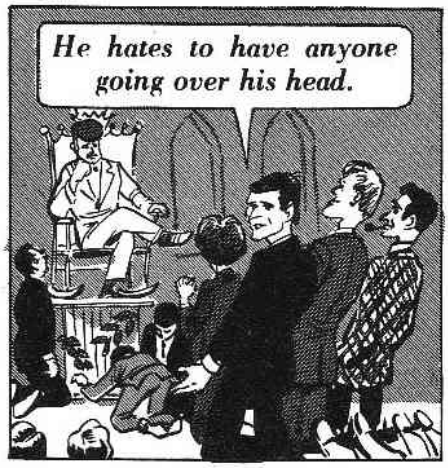


See the newsreel shots of "Destruction in Beverly Hills," but first see "Pride of the Cossacks," the struggle of the century . . . and remember, positively no home TV.

PHONEY INTERVIEWS

BOBBY KENNEDY

Bobby, why doesn't the President like to get a haircut?

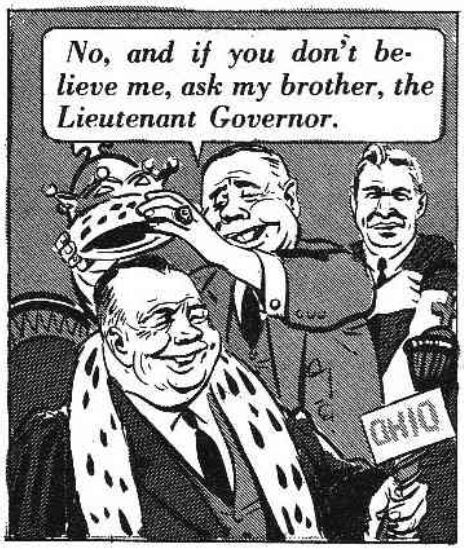


UN SECRETARY GENERAL U THANT

Why won't you recognize the Red Chinese?

EX OHIO GOVERNOR MIKE DI SALLE

Governor, do you think President Kennedy is starting a family dynasty?

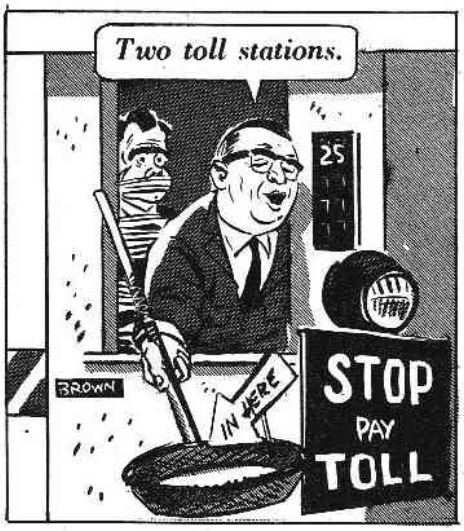


GOVERNOR ROCKEFELLER

Governor, did it help Robert Morgenthau that his father's name was on a lot of U.S. money?

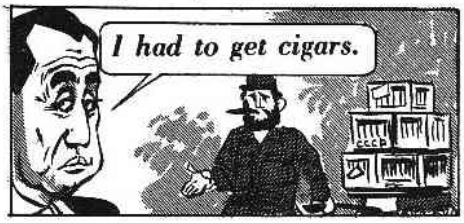
GOVERNOR PAT BROWN

Governor Brown, you just built a 500-mile highway in California. What does it connect?



AHMED BEN BELLA

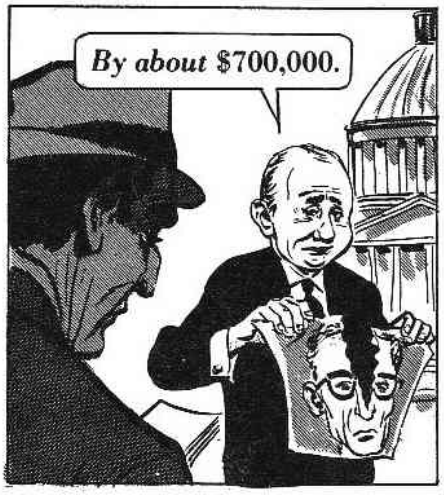
Why did you visit Cuba?



Why did you visit America?

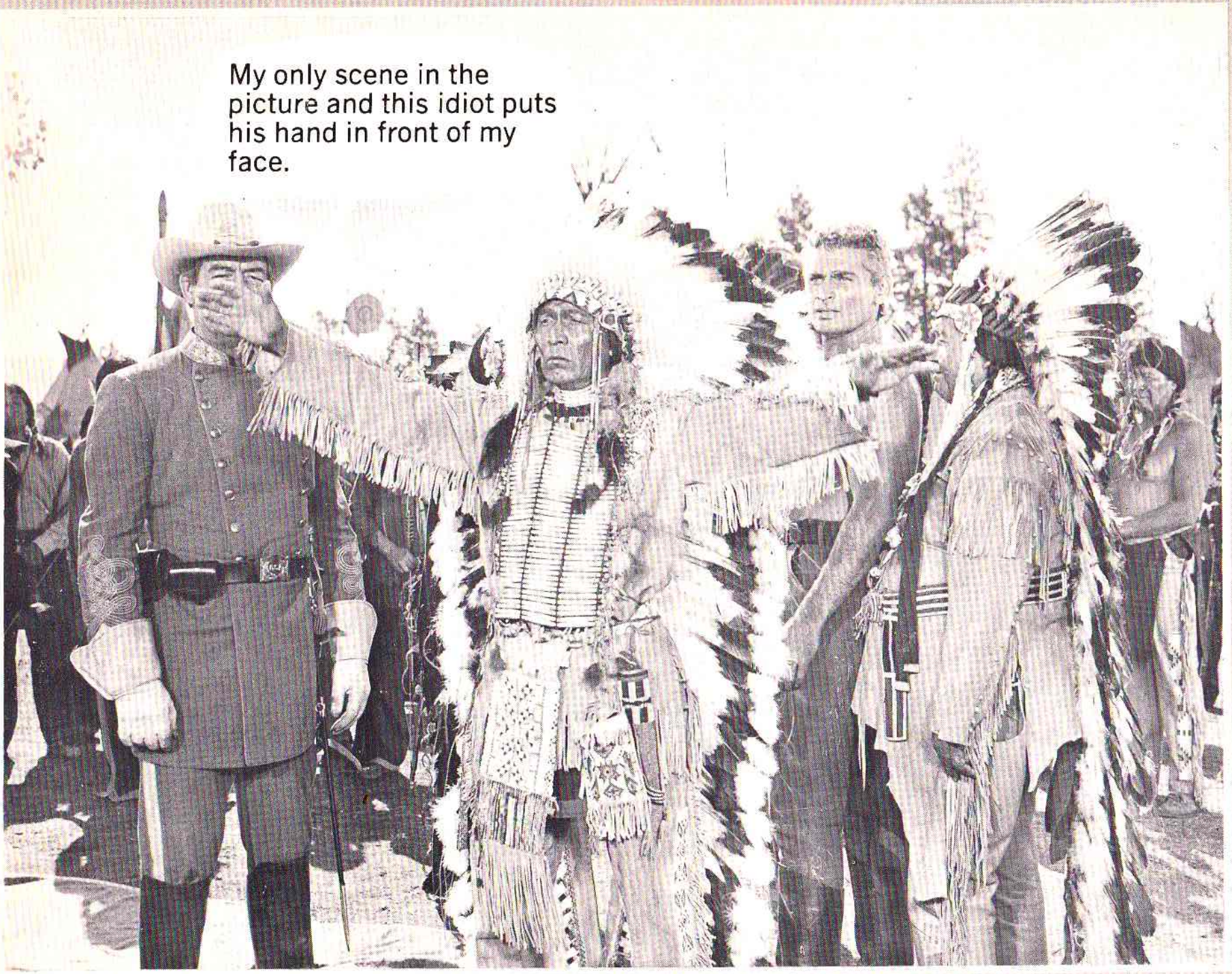
SENATOR JAVITS OF NEW YORK

How much did Rockefeller win by?



GENERAL WALKER

General, what do you want to be when you grow up?



Great Moments in Movies

1

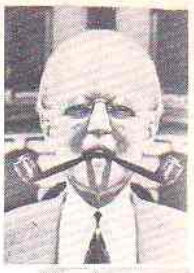
2

3

4

5

6



7

PLACE THE FACE CONTEST

Put These Photo-Caricatures in Focus

8

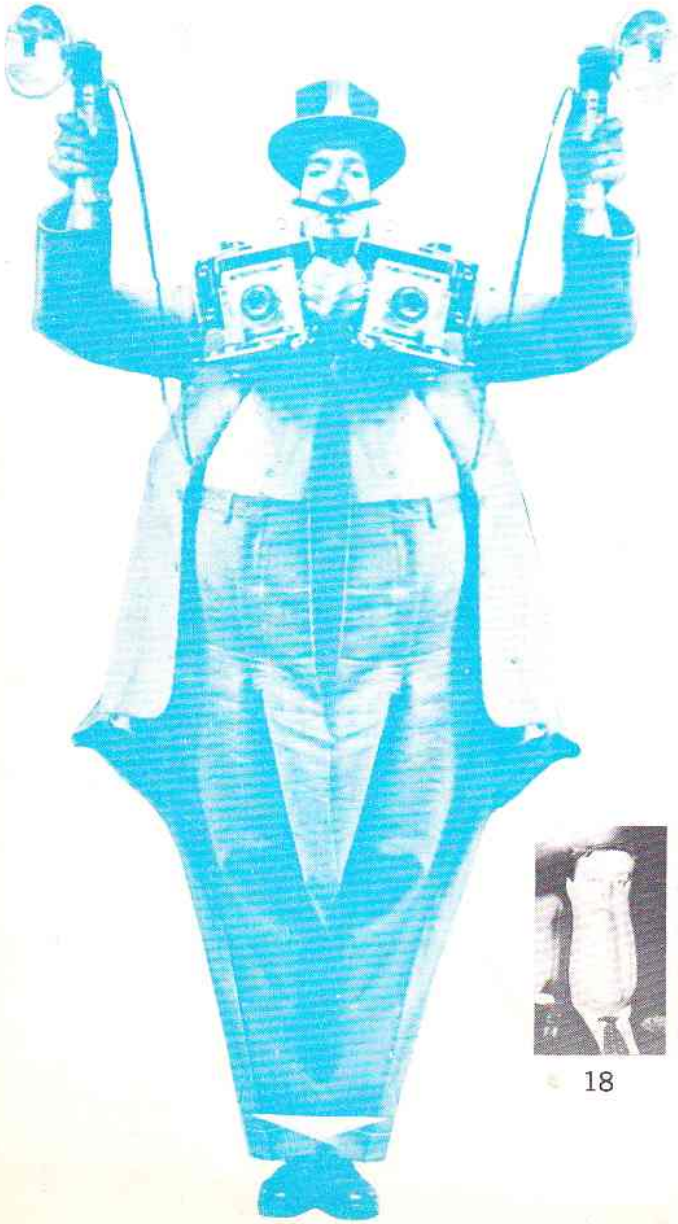
WIN CASH PRIZES

See details inside

9

10

11



12

13

14

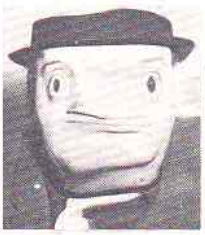
15

16

17

18

19



20

21

22